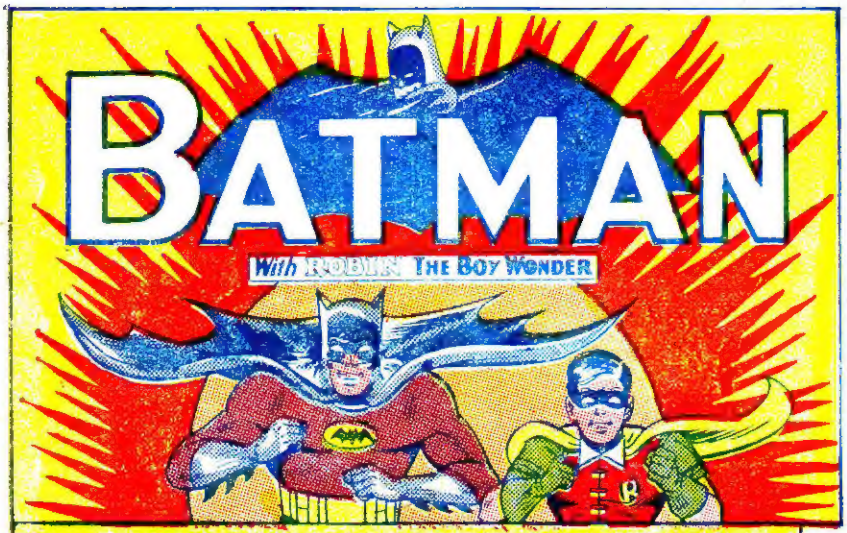
THE COMIC FOR THE NEW BREED OF COMIC FANS!

7d

SMASH!

No. 31
3rd SEPT. 1966
EVERY TUESDAY

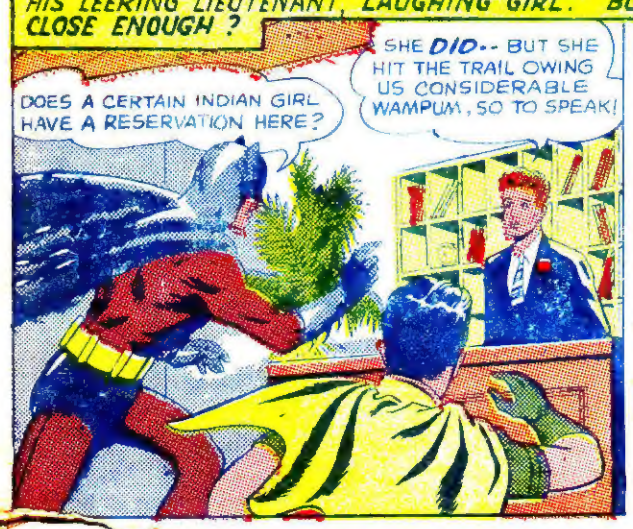


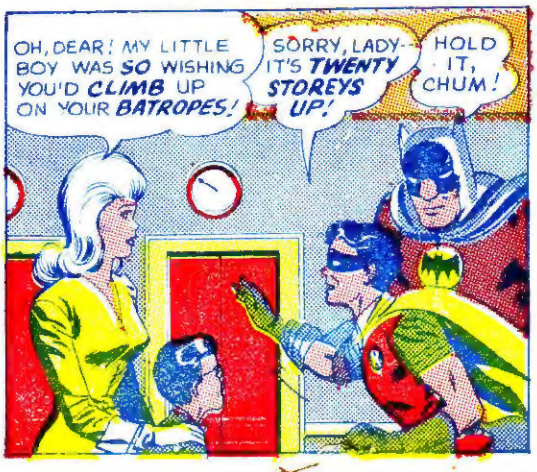
THAT JESTER THE JOKER HAS A MILLION-DOLLAR SMILE— THAT'S THE AMOUNT HE'S JUST UNLOADED FROM GOTHAM CITY BANK! BUT BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE CLOSING IN ON HIS LEERING LIEUTENANT, LAUGHING GIRL. BUT ARE THEY CLOSE ENOUGH?

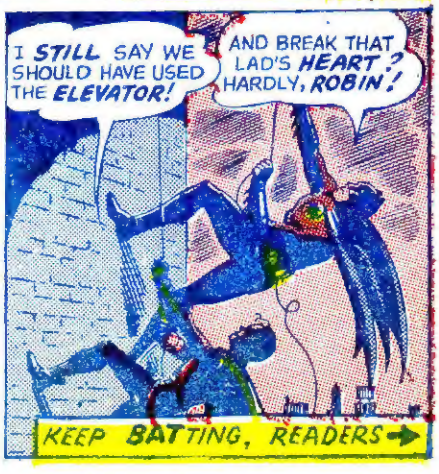
YOU CAN BE A SMASHER

Do people mutter "*Ugh!*" when you walk by? Does your own dog growl and bark at you? Do you shatter mirrors just by looking in them? Are you unloved, unwanted and uncommonly unkempt? Cheer up—there's still hope! Win yourself an INCREDIBLE HULK SWINGING *sweatshirt!* It may not change you, but at least you'll *enjoy* being a slump!

IN THIS FAB HULK SWEATSHIRT *FREE!*
DETAILS INSIDE!







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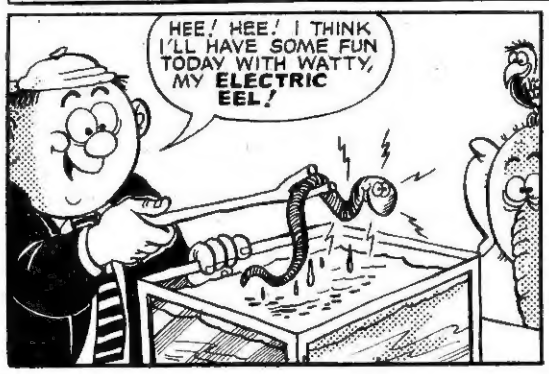
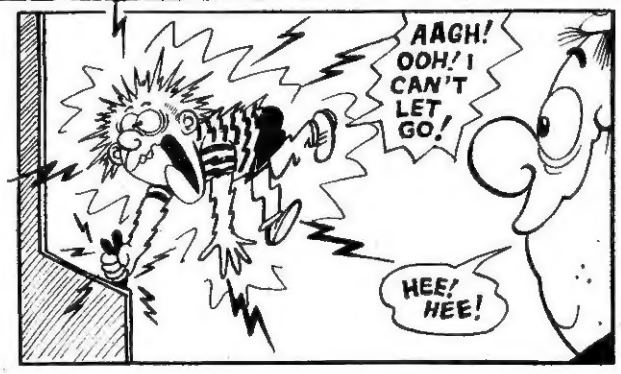
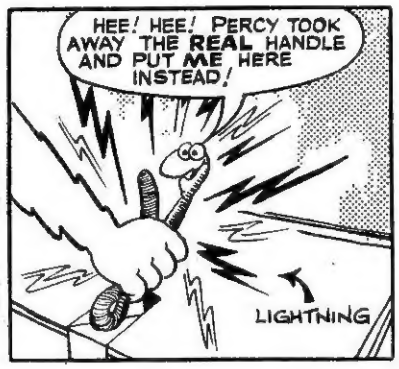
Percy's Pets

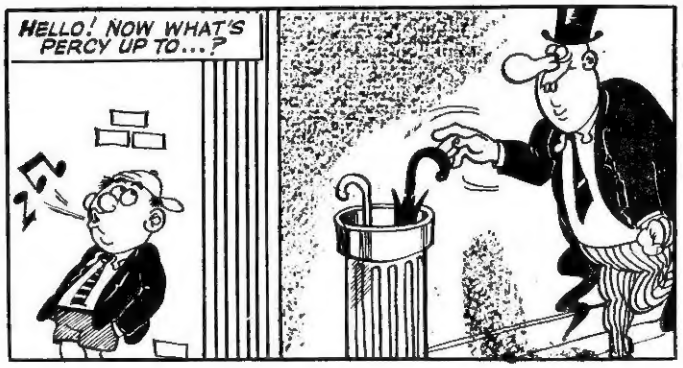

HEE! HEE! I THINK I'LL HAVE SOME FUN TODAY WITH WATTY, MY ELECTRIC EEL!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...
COO! I MUST TEST MY GRIP!
TEST YOUR GRIP
HE-MAN
STRONG
AVERAGE
WEAK
TEST YOUR


AAGH! OOH! I CAN'T LET GO!
HEE! HEE!


HEE! HEE! PERCY TOOK AWAY THE REAL HANDLE AND PUT ME HERE INSTEAD!
LIGHTNING

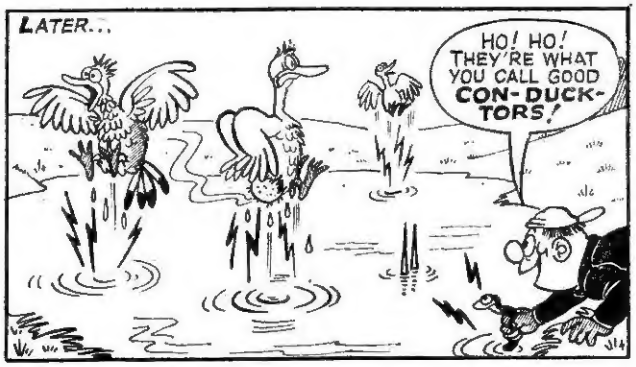
HO! HO! WELL HELD! HERE'S THE REAL HANDLE BACK!
THROB!
THROB!
CLANK!


HELLO! NOW WHAT'S PERCY UP TO...?

AIEE! OOH! OOH!

HO! HO! WATTY MAKES A SMASHING LIVE BROLLY HANDLE!

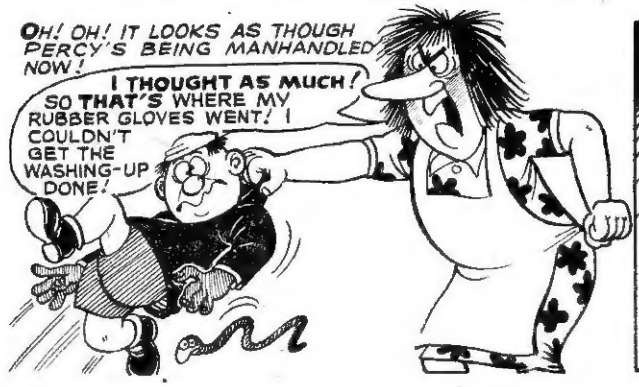
SNIGGER! WATTY CAN'T HURT ME BECAUSE I'M WEARING MUM'S RUBBER GLOVES!


LATER...
HO! HO! THEY'RE WHAT YOU CALL GOOD CON-DUCK-TORS!

NOW JUST WATCH THIS!

AAGH!
HEE! HEE! WATTY CERTAINLY IS A HANDY PET!

HEE! HEE! WHAT'S UP WITH HIM? I'LL BET THAT'S THE BEST CATCH HE'S EVER HAD!


OH! OH! IT LOOKS AS THOUGH PERCY'S BEING MANHANDLED NOW!
I THOUGHT AS MUCH! SO THAT'S WHERE MY RUBBER GLOVES WENT! I COULDN'T GET THE WASHING-UP DONE!

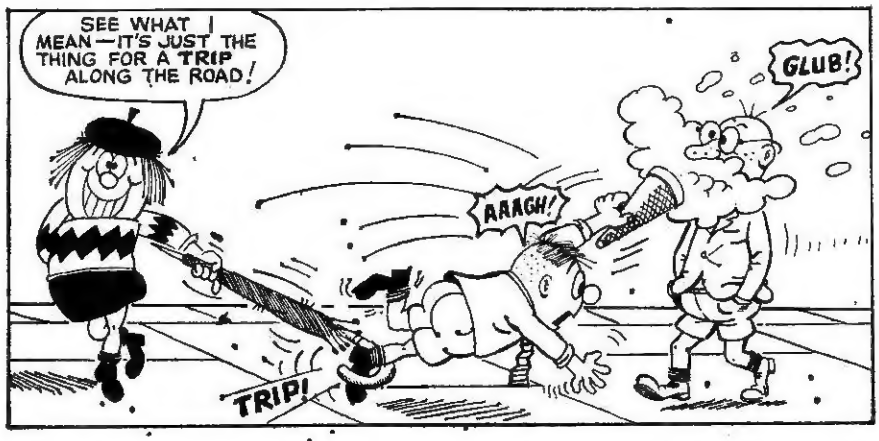
SEEING AS YOU'RE WEARING THE RUBBER GLOVES YOU CAN DO THE WASHING UP.
GRR! WHAT ARE YOU GRINNING AT, YOU USELESS LUMP? YOU CAN'T EVEN HELP ME TO DRY UP!

BAD PENNY

AMMO.

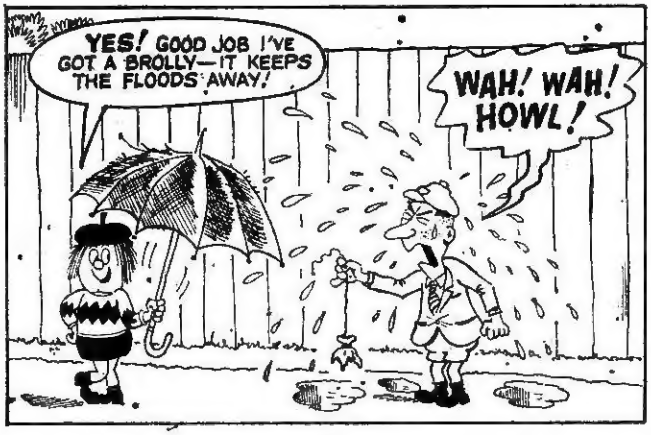
ONE PENNY
1966

COO! AN OLD BROLLY! YOU NEVER KNOW— IT MIGHT COME IN HANDY!

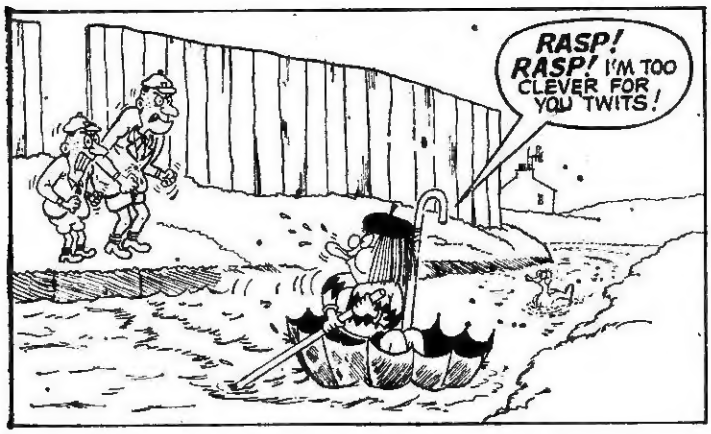

SEE WHAT I MEAN—IT'S JUST THE THING FOR A TRIP ALONG THE ROAD!
GLUB!
AAAGH!
TRIP!

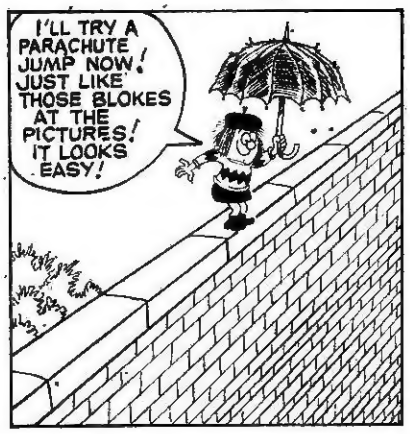
GRRR!
'ERE! IT'S ALL GONE!
INNOCENT AIR!

COO! THIS END'S SHARP!
POP!
POP?


YES! GOOD JOB I'VE GOT A BROLLY—IT KEEPS THE FLOODS AWAY!
WAH! WAH! HOWL!

OH, HECK! HERE COMES HIS BIG BROTHER! I'M OFF!
GRR! I'LL SLOSH YOU FOR THAT!

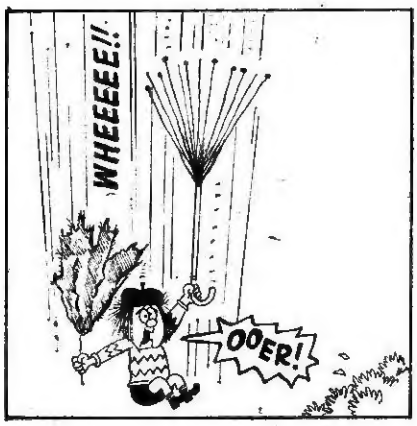

RASP! RASP! I'M TOO CLEVER FOR YOU TWITS!


I'LL TRY A PARACHUTE JUMP NOW! JUST LIKE THOSE BLOKES AT THE PICTURES! IT LOOKS EASY!

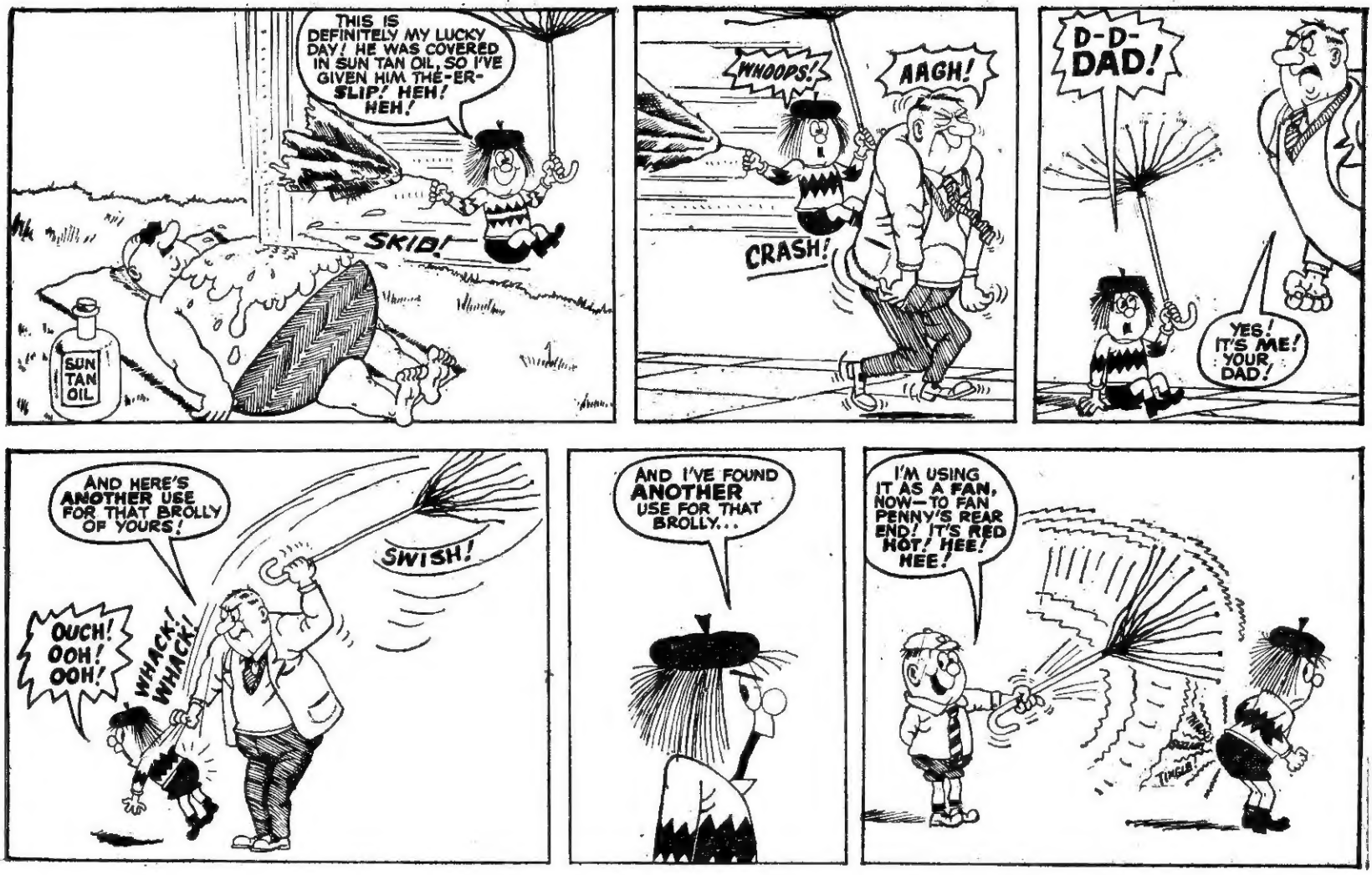
WHAT A LAUGH! DOWN WITH THE JERRIES!

I'LL PULL THE RIP-CORD NOW! THIS THREAD WILL DO FINE.
TUG!

HELP! I'VE PULLED THE WHOLE LOT OFF!


WHEEEEEE!!
OOER!

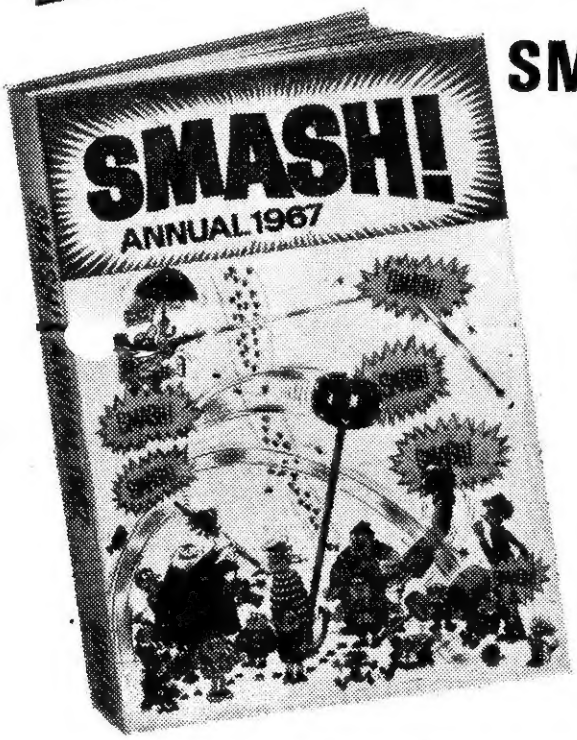
COO! LUCKY OLD ME! I GOT A SOFT LANDING— WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL A BELLY FLOPPER!
SUN TAN OIL



NOW READY!

2 Exciting NEW Annuals!

PACKED WITH THRILLS AND FUN

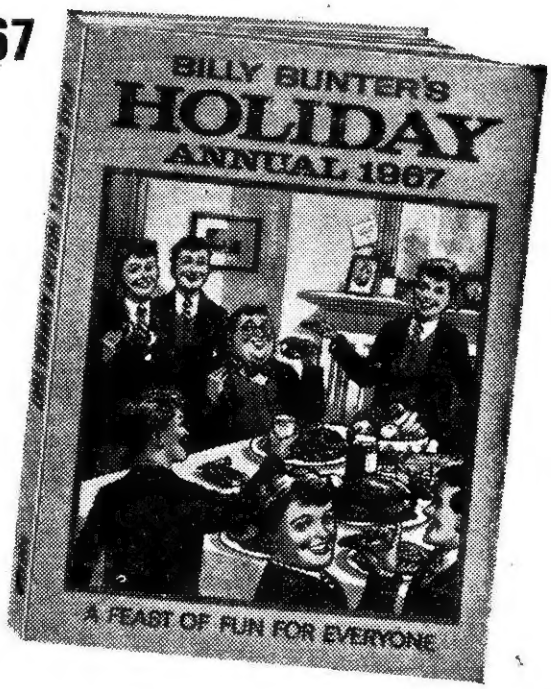


SMASH! ANNUAL 1967

NOW—your VERY OWN Annual! Packed with exciting and amusing picture-strips featuring all your "Smash!" friends—Space Jinx, Ronnie Rich, Grimly Feendish, Bad Penny, Charlie's Choice, Percy's Pets, and many more. 96 pages, 48 in sparkling full colour. Make sure of getting it! 8/6

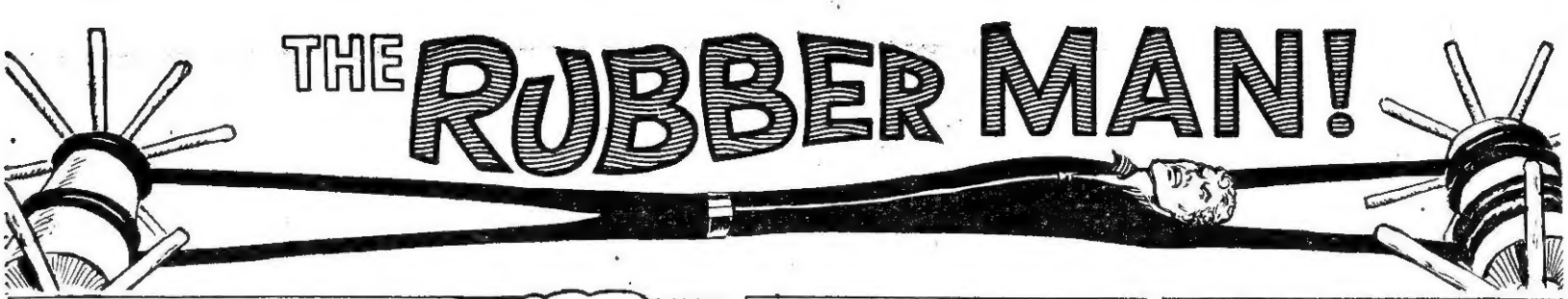
BILLY BUNTER'S HOLIDAY ANNUAL 1967

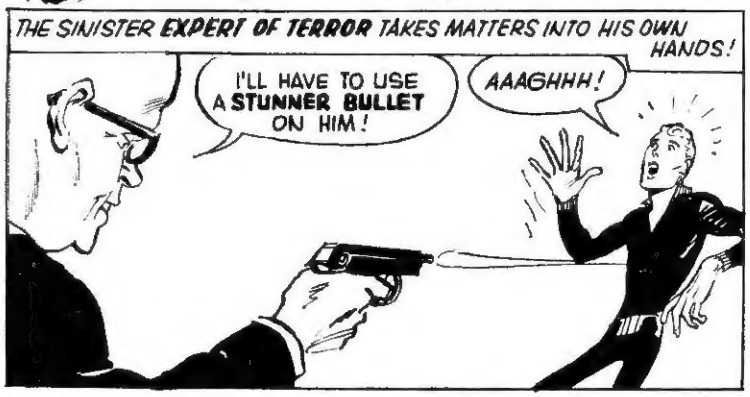
This new Annual is packed with grand, long stories and picture-strips featuring the adventures of the "Fat Owl of the Remove" and his friends and enemies at Greyfriars School, as well as the boys of St. Jim's and life at Rookwood School. 88 pages, 8 in superb colour. 9/6

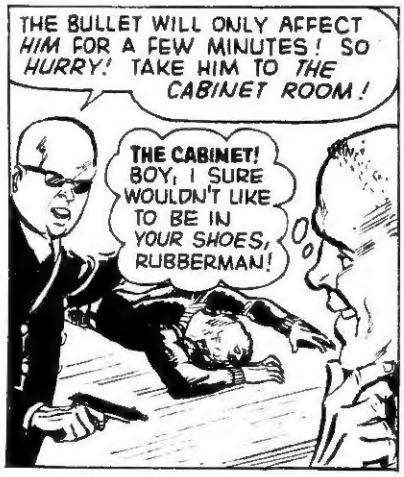


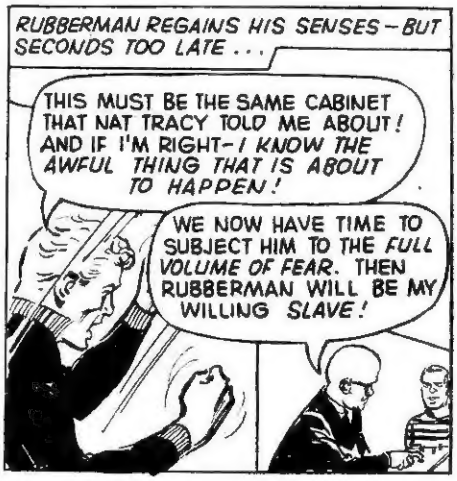
ON SALE AT ALL NEWSAGENTS AND BOOKSELLERS

THE RUBBER MAN!









AN UNWARY SENTRY IS SWIFTLY DEALT WITH...
AAGH!
THE FIENDS! I KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOING TO HIM IN THERE!

I'M COMING, RUBBERMAN!
WHAT-?

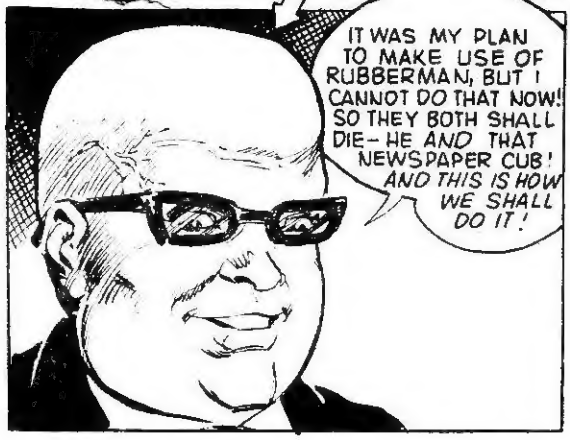
NAT! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE... COME BACK!
KILL THAT INTERFERING YOUNG PUP! SHOOT HIM DOWN!

!
RUBBERMAN'S SHIELDING HIM!
I'LL DEAL WITH RUBBERMAN! MY STUNNER GUN'S IN THIS DRAWER!

THEN, AS RUBBERMAN'S LEGS BEND AND THRUST...
CURSE IT! I MISSED HIM!
HE'S TAKING OFF -LIKE A STONE FROM A CATAPULT!

BUT AS THEY DIVE FOR WHAT WOULD HAVE BEEN THE SAFETY OF THE SEA!
I GOT HIM!
AAAHH!

THE BULLET ONLY CREASED HIM!
DON'T WASTE YOUR BULLETS, FOOLS!


IT WAS MY PLAN TO MAKE USE OF RUBBERMAN, BUT I CANNOT DO THAT NOW! SO THEY BOTH SHALL DIE- HE AND THAT NEWSPAPER CUB! AND THIS IS HOW WE SHALL DO IT!

MOMENTS LATER...
HE'S GOING TO BACK INTO US! HE KNOWS THAT PROPELLER WILL CUT US TO PIECES!
I KNOW RUBBERMAN! HE WON'T LET THAT BOY GO AND SAVE HIMSELF! HE CAN'T POSSIBLY SWIM CLEAR!
LOOKS LIKE THE SHARKS HAVE GOT A MEAL COMING THEIR WAY! AND SO HAVE YOU — A MEAL OF HIGH EXCITEMENT IN NEXT WEEK'S SOUL-STIRRING STORY!

Charlie's Choice

THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE...

USE SNIPPER GARDEN SHEARS FOR A REALLY NEAT JOB!

EXCUSE ME, CHARLIE! I'LL JUST DEMONSTRATE ON THAT BUSH OVER THERE!

YOU SEE HOW SHARP THEY ARE...?
OOER!

AIEE! YOU NICKED ME! OOH! OOH!
UGH?
GOSH! IT'S P.C. COPP! THAT WAS A BIT OF LUCK!

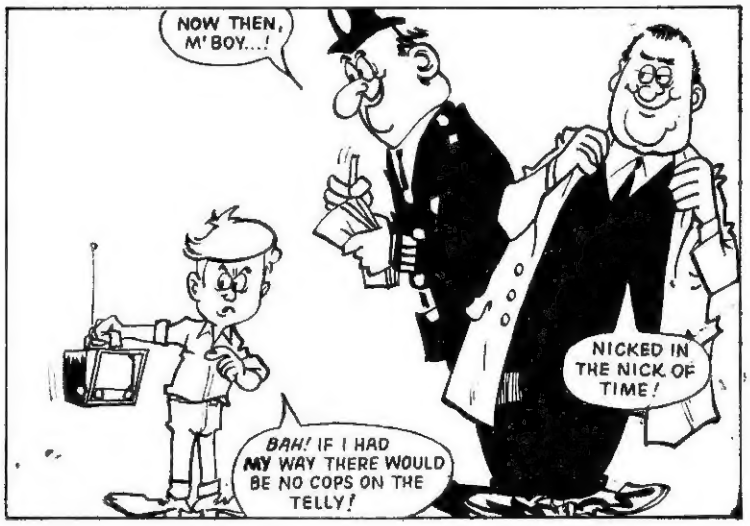
WAIT FOR ME, CHARLIE! I HAVEN'T GOT BACK IN YET!
BAH! I GIVE UP!

WHAT A PITY THE ADS HAVE FINISHED! I WONDER WHAT'S ON NOW?

OH, BOY! IT'S 'SOFTLY, SOFTLY!' ONE OF MY FAVOURITE PROGRAMMES!

HELP! IT'S INSPECTOR BARLOW! AND HE'S COMING OUT! OH, NO!

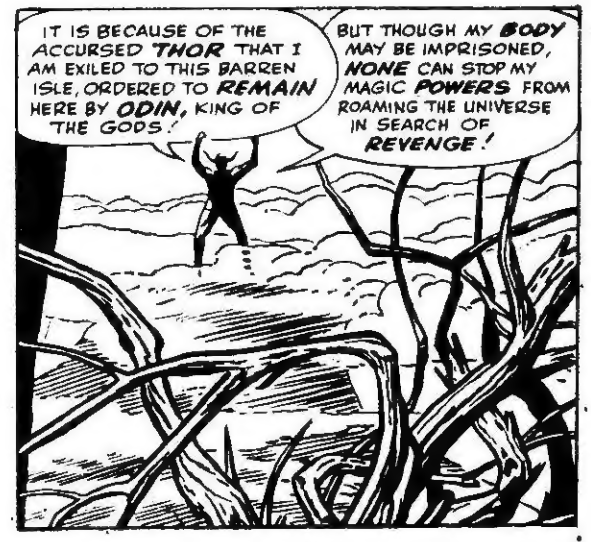
WELL DONE, SIR! WELL DONE! I'VE BEEN AFTER HIM ALL DAY!
ALL IN A DAY'S WORK!
TRAITOR!


NOW THEN, M'BOY...!
NICKED IN THE NICK OF TIME!
BAH! IF I HAD MY WAY THERE WOULD BE NO COPS ON THE TELLY!

"THE COMING OF THE AVENGERS!"

featuring some of EARTH'S GREATEST SUPER-HEROES!

THE PLACE: ASGARD, HOME OF THE NORSE GODS!
THE TIME: THE PRESENT!
THE MAN: LOKI, GOD OF EVIL! A PRISONER ON THE DREADED ISLE OF SILENCE... PLOTTING AWESOME REVENGE AGAINST HIS MIGHTY ENEMY, THOR, THE THUNDER GOD!



ONLY BY CONQUERING HIM AS THOR WILL MY REVENGE BE COMPLETE! BUT IT WILL REQUIRE A FEARFUL MENACE TO MAKE THE DULL DOCTOR BECOME THE MIGHTY THUNDER GOD! I MUST SCAN EARTH TILL I FIND SUCH A MENACE!
AFTER LONG HOURS OF SUPER-NATURAL OBSERVATION, LOKI FINDS...
A HUGE HUMAN FIGURE... FLYING THROUGH THE AIR! HOW IS IT POSSIBLE?
NO... HE IS NOT FLYING! HE IS COVERING THE AREA IN FANTASTIC, POWERFUL LEAPS! NOW I SEE! IT IS THE INCREDIBLE HULK!!
ALTHOUGH THERE IS NO EVIL IN HIS HEART, MANKIND FEARS HIM BECAUSE OF HIS AWESOME STRENGTH! HE SHALL BE THE PERFECT FOIL FOR ME!
BUT WHAT DIABOLICAL SCHEME SHALL I EMPLOY? AH, I HAVE IT! THAT RAILWAY BRIDGE!
ALL I NEED DO IS PROJECT A MENTAL IMAGE UPON THE TRACKS, WHERE THE HULK WILL SEE IT!
THERE, IT IS DONE! THE WITLESS MORTAL WILL THINK HE SEES A REAL BUNDLE OF T.N.T., ABOUT TO DESTROY THE BRIDGE JUST AS THE TRAIN IS APPROACHING!
PERFECT! HE SEES IT! AND NOW, NOT DREAMING IT IS ONLY A NON-EXISTENT IMAGE, HE LEAPS DOWN TO SNUFF IT OUT BEFORE IT CAN EXPLODE!
BUT THERE IS NO T.N.T., AND SO, REACHING FOR SOMETHING WHICH IS NOT THERE, HE MISCALCULATES THE FORCE OF HIS PLUNGE, CRASHING INTO THE BRIDGE AND SHATTERING IT!
CHARLIE! STOP THE TRAIN! SOMETHING SMASHED THE BRIDGE UP AHEAD! WE'LL CRASH!
IMPOSSIBLE!! WE'RE GOING TOO FAST! WE'LL NEVER STOP IN TIME!
NAH! IT WORKED JUST AS I PLANNED! WHEN THE TRAIN CRASHES, THE HULK WILL BE BLAMED! HE WILL BECOME THE MOST WANTED MAN ON EARTH! DR BLAKE IS CERTAIN TO BECOME THOR TO JOIN IN THE HUNT... LITTLE DREAMING THAT THAT IS JUST WHAT LOKI WANTS! BUT, WAIT! WHY IS THE HULK CARRYING THAT HUGE BOULDER?
HE HAS PLACED IT UNDER THE TRACKS!... IS USING IT AS A SUPPORT TO STAND ON! THE FOOL! WHAT GOOD WILL THAT DO? THE TRAIN IS ALMOST UPON HIM!
LOOK! THAT HEAD JUTTING THROUGH THE TRACKS!
IT'S THE HULK! HE DID THIS! HE'S TRYING TO KILL US ALL! I..I CAN'T STOP IN TIME!
BUT, USING THE ALMOST LIMITLESS STRENGTH OF HIS INCREDIBLE BODY, THE HULK BENDS BELOW THE TRACKS, SUPPORTING THEM WITH HIS MASSIVE BACK, AS THE TRAIN PASSES SAFELY BY...
BUT THEN...
ALL SAFE! ..CAN'T HOLD ANY LONGER...
WHOOSH!
CRASH!
HE SAVED THE TRAIN, BUT ONLY I KNOW THAT! THE HUMANS WILL STILL THINK HE TRIED TO SLAY THEM... THE HUNT WILL BE ON! AND THOR WILL LIVE AGAIN!... ALL BECAUSE OF LOKI, THE MASTER SCHEMER!
HOURS LATER, AS LOKI PREDICTED...
A LOT OF GOOD LOCKING A DOOR WILL DO AGAINST THAT GORILLA!
BETTER LOCK YOUR DOORS, BOYS! THE HULK'S ON THE RAMPAGE AGAIN!
CITY NEWS
HULK-IN ATTACK ON TRAIN!
NATION SHOCKED, ARMY TO MOBILIZE!
HULK

THEN, THE ONE LIVING BEING WHO KNOWS THE TRUTH ABOUT THE *HULK* READS THE REPORT IN AMAZEMENT.

IT *CAN'T* BE! HE'D *NEVER* DO A THING LIKE THAT!.. NO MATTER *WHAT!!*

OR .OR *WOULD* HE?

CITY NEWS

TRAIN ENGINEER IDENTIFIES HULK AS WOULD-BE WRECKER!

HUL IN ATT ON TRA

WITHIN MINUTES *RICK JONES* SUMMONS MEMBERS OF HIS NEWLY-FORMED *TEEN-BRIGADE*, A GROUP OF YOUTHFUL RADIO HAM ENTHUSIASTS..

IF THE *HULK* IS INNOCENT HE NEEDS HELP FAST! AND IF HE'S GUILTY, IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN THE *ARMY* TO STOP 'IM!

WE'VE GOT TO CONTACT SOMEONE WITH EQUAL POWERS. LIKE THE *FANTASTIC FOUR!*

* *TEEN-BRIGADE* FORMED IN ISSUE *SMASH* No 25

DON'T JUST SIT THERE! START SENDING! USE THE *FF'S* SPECIAL WAVE-LENGTH! TELL 'EM TO CONTACT ME, *PRONTO*, BEFORE ANY INNOCENT PEOPLE GET HURT REAL BAD!

YOU HEARD THE MAN, WILLIE! NOW *MOVE!*

AND SO, SECONDS LATER, A FRANTIC MESSAGE IS BEAMED FROM THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE *TEEN-BRIGADE* IN THE SOUTHWEST, HALF-WAY ACROSS THE COUNTRY TOWARDS NEW YORK!

CALLING THE *FANTASTIC FOUR!* CONDITION *RED!* CONTACT *TEEN BRIGADE!* *HULK* MUST BE FOUND!! DO YOU READ ME?

BUT THE SINISTER GOD OF EVIL HAS *OTHER* PLANS...

THE *FANTASTIC FOUR* WILL RUIN EVERYTHING! IT IS *THOR* I WANT!.. NO ONE ELSE! I MUST TAKE INSTANT ACTION!

THERE! I HAVE USED MY MENTAL POWERS TO JAM THE RADIO WAVES DIVERTING THEM TO A DIFFERENT WAVE-LENGTH... ONE WHICH I KNOW *DON BLAKE* IS LISTENING TO!

AND IN THE QUIET STUDY OF DR BLAKE...

...CONTACT *TEEN BRIGADE! HULK* MUST BE FOUND DO YOU READ US?

STRANGE SOUNDS LIKE A CALL FOR *THOR!*

THE *TEEN BRIGADE!* THEY'RE LOCATED IN THE SOUTH-WEST! IF THIS CONCERNS THE *HULK*, IT MUST BE SERIOUS! AND SO, THE TIME HAS COME...

...FOR DR DON BLAKE TO STRIKE HIS ENCHANTED CANE ONCE UPON THE FLOOR, CASTING OFF HIS MORTAL GUISE, AND BECOMING...

...THE MIGHTY *THOR*, GOD OF *THUNDER!*

BUT, UNSUSPECTED BY *LOKI*, OTHERS HAVE *ALSO* HEARD THE RADIO MESSAGE, AND THOUGHT IT WAS BEAMED TO THEM! AMONG THEM ARE THE ASTONISHING *ANT-MAN* AND THE *WASP!*

WAIT FOR *ME, ANT-MAN!*

I THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T COMING, JAN!

I CAN'T SEE WHY YOU HAVE TO STOP AND POWDER YOUR NOSE EVERY TIME WE HAVE A MISSION!

HENRY PYM, YOU'RE BEGINNING TO SOUND LIKE A STUFFY OLD *BACHELOR* AGAIN!

AND I INTEND TO *REMAIN* THAT WAY! NOW SEE IF YOU CAN'T BE QUIET LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO ACTIVATE THE DOUBLE CATAPULT!

BUT WHY DO *I* HAVE TO USE YOUR SILLY FLYING ANT RELAYS? I HAPPEN TO HAVE MY *OWN* WINGS

BUT WE'VE GOT A *THOUSAND* MILES TO COVER JAN AND I DON'T WANT YOU EXHAUSTED WHEN WE GET THERE!

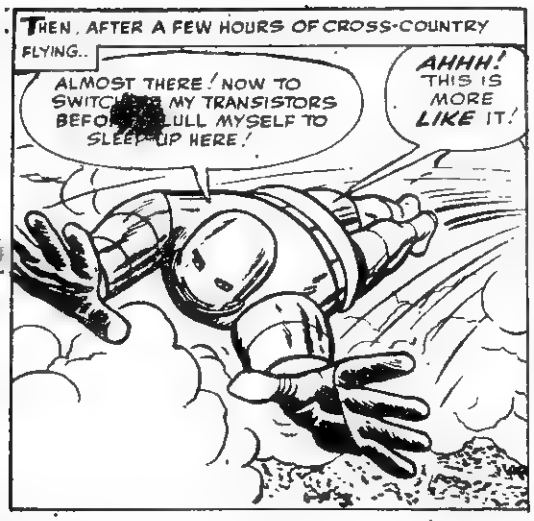
AND STILL *ANOTHER* PAIR OF EARS HAVE INTERCEPTED THE URGENT BROADCAST... THE EARS OF *ANTHONY STARK*, MILLIONAIRE INDUSTRIALIST AND PLAYBOY... BETTER KNOWN TO THE UNSUSPECTING WORLD AS *IRON MAN!*

LUCKY I WAS TUNED IN TO THE RIGHT FREQUENCY! THINGS HAVE BEEN TOO DULL AROUND HERE LATELY!

I'VE ALWAYS *WONDERED* WHETHER THE *HULK* REALLY EXISTED, AND WHETHER *IRON MAN'S* STRENGTH WAS A MATCH FOR HIM!

LOOKS AS THOUGH I'LL GET A CHANCE TO FIND OUT SOONER THAN I THOUGHT!

I'LL PROPEL MYSELF FOR MOST OF THE TRIP BY MY SOLAR BATTERY! IT'S SLOWER THAN MY TRANSISTORS, BUT IT LASTS LONGER... AND I'VE GOT A LONG WAY TO GO!


THEN, AFTER A FEW HOURS OF CROSS-COUNTRY FLYING..
ALMOST THERE! NOW TO SWITCH MY TRANSISTORS BEFORE I LULL MYSELF TO SLEEP UP HERE!
AHHH! THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!

MEANWHILE, IN THE MAIN CLUBROOM OF THE TEEN BRIGADE, A FEELING OF GLOOM FILLS THE AIR...
STILL NO WORD FROM THE F.F. EH?
GUESS THEY NEVER GOT THE MESSAGE!
OR ELSE THEY CAN'T BE BOTHERED TO ANSWER A BUNCH OF KIDS LIKE US!

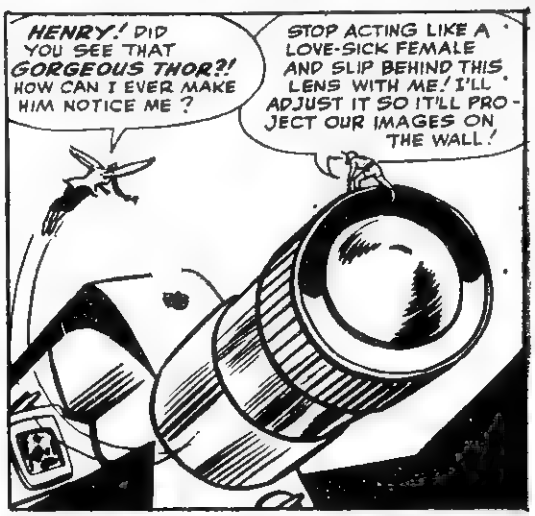
HEY! HOLD IT, YOU GUYS! CLAM UP! I'M GETTIN' SOMETHIN'...IT..IT'S MR FANTASTIC!
WELL, C'MON, RICK... GIVE!! WHAT DOES HE SAY? LET US IN ON IT!!

WE'VE JUST INTERCEPTED A MESSAGE FROM YOU, RICK! IT WAS BROAD-CAST ON THE WRONG WAVE-LENGTH SOMEHOW!
PHOOEY! EVERY-TIME THERE'S SOME-THIN' HEAVY TO BE LIFTED AROUND HERE, OL' PRETTY BOY GETS A CALL ON THAT BLASTED RADIO!
BEN GRIMM! YOU KNOW YOU GET MIKE FRIGHT EVERY TIME YOU HAVE TO USE IT!

WE'RE WRAPPED UP IN ANOTHER CASE NOW, SON, BUT...
..ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS, YOUR MESSAGE SHOULD BE PICKED UP BY SOME OTHERS WHO CAN HELP YOU! IF YOU DON'T GET HELP SOON, RADIO BACK AND LET ME KNOW!
YOU KIDDIN', REED? WHO ELSE COULD EVER DO WHAT WE CAN DO?

THEN, AS THE CONTACT IS BROKEN, AS IF IN ANSWER TO THE HUMAN TORCH'S BANTERING QUESTION...
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE OUT OF LUCK, RICK! THE F.F. CAN'T MAKE IT, HUH?
WONDER WHAT HE MEANT ABOUT SOMEONE ELSE MAYBE HELPIN' US?
AW, JUST SOME BUCK-PASSIN', THAT'S ALL!
H-HEY, GUYS... LOOK!

WHY SO SURPRISED? DIDN'T YOU SEND FOR ME?
WOWEE! IT'S THOR!!
LOOK! FLYING ABOVE US! IT'S ANT-MAN AND THE WASP!
IT WOULD SEEM AS THOUGH THE GANG'S ALL HERE, EH, LADS?


HENRY! DID YOU SEE THAT GORGEOUS THOR?! HOW CAN I EVER MAKE HIM NOTICE ME?
STOP ACTING LIKE A LOVE-SICK FEMALE AND SLIP BEHIND THIS LENS WITH ME! I'LL ADJUST IT SO IT'LL PROJECT OUR IMAGES ON THE WALL!

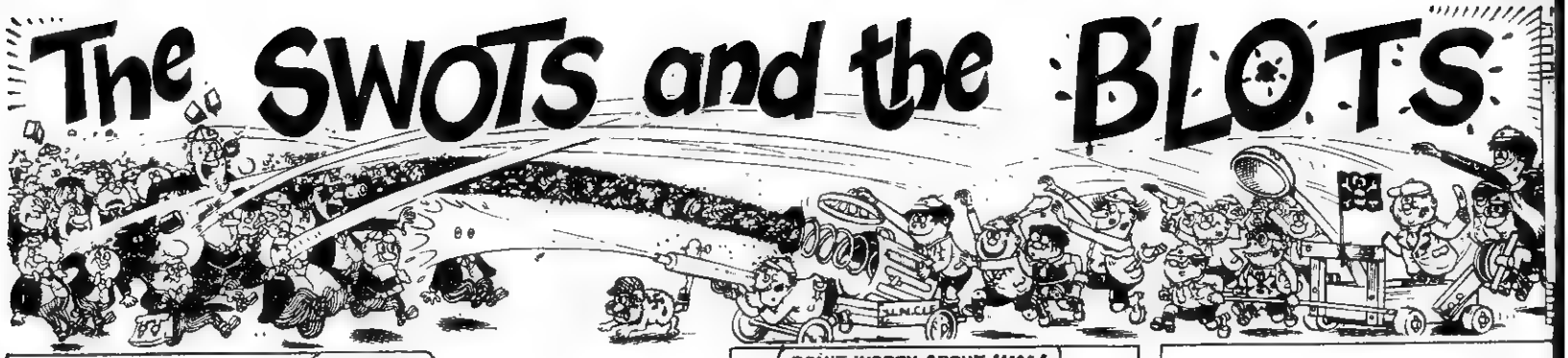
WE HEARD THAT YOU NEEDED HELP, BOYS! IT CERTAINLY LOOKS AS THOUGH YOU'RE GOING TO GET IT!
THIS IS THE COOLEST! FIRST THOR, THEN IRON MAN, AND NOW ANT-MAN AND THE WASP! IT'S MORE THAN WE DARED HOPE FOR!

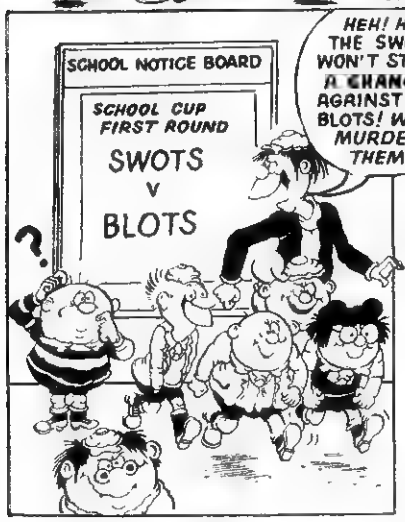
BUT, BACK IN ASGARD...
BAH! THIS COMPLICATES THINGS FOR ME! I ONLY WANT TO FIND A WAY TO LURE THOR UP HERE! I AM NOT INTERESTED IN THOSE OTHERS!

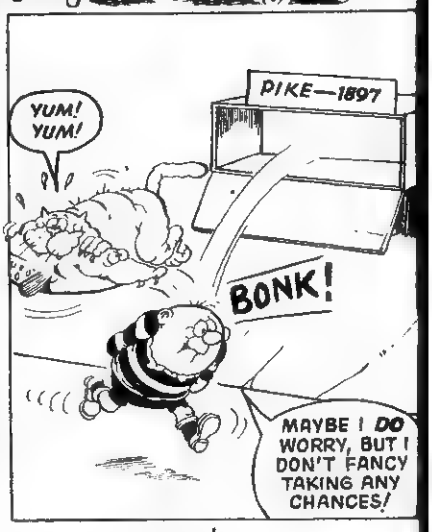
THOR IS AT THE WINDOW NOW! IF I MOVE QUICKLY, I MAY STILL SUCCEED! I'LL CREATE A MENTAL IMAGE OF THE HULK AND MAKE IT RUN PAST THOR'S FIELD OF VISION!

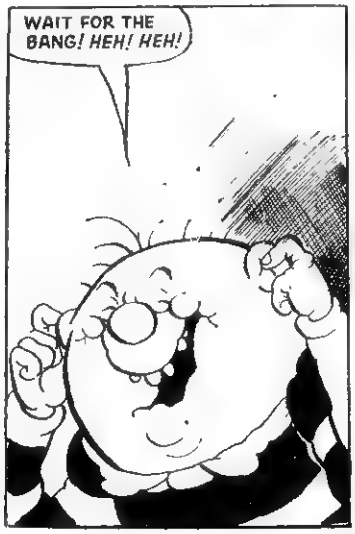
I THOUGHT I SAW... IT IS! IT'S THE HULK!
THE HULK? WHERE? TURN 2 PAGES AND YOU'LL FIND HIM THERE!

The SWOTS and the BLOTS

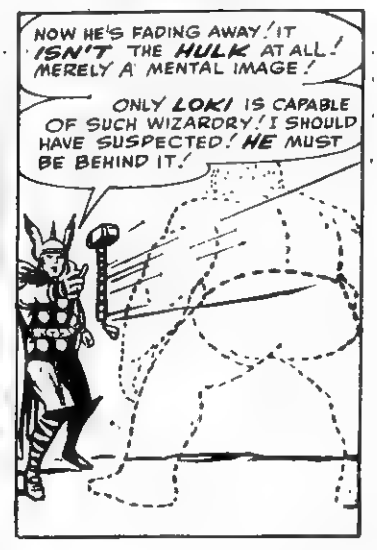






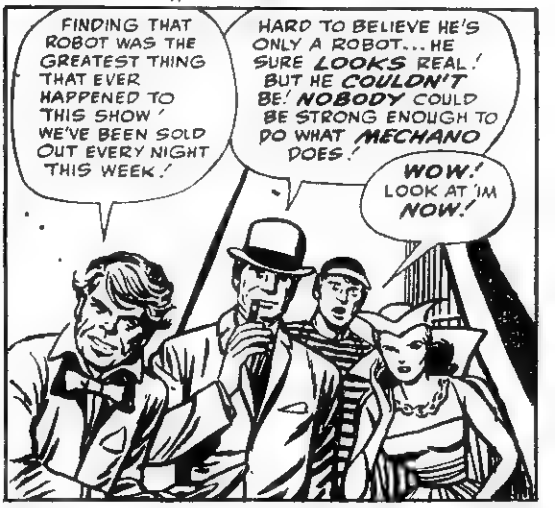


HEH! HEH! THIS'LL MANGLE HIS TOOTSIES!
SWIPE!
THUD!
BOOM!
MUST BE SAD BEING BORN WITHOUT A BRAIN!
HAZY DAZE!
BUT WATCH THIS, READERS...
COO! THAT BANG DIDN'T HALF SEND THAT MALLET FLYING! IT'S JUST COMING DOWN NOW!
D-R-O-P
AIEE! ME FOOTSIE!
CRUNCH!
LATER...
GOOD OLD CHARLIE! CARRUTHERS WON'T BOTHER US TODAY, THE SWOTS ARE HAVING TO PLAY HIM IN GOAL!
GRRR!
PRIDE
PLASTER
AW! THINK NOTHING OF IT, LADS!
TEN MINUTES LATER, WITH THE SCORE AT 3-0 TO THE BLOTS, CANNONBALL CARRUTHERS TAKES A GOAL-KICK...
SMACK!
PLASTER
AAGH!
ERK!
DUCK!
ZOO-M-M-M-M!
JUMP!
OW!
TO BLOT GOAL
IT'S GOING LIKE A BLOOMING ROCKET!
AAGH!
GOAL!
ZOOM!
TO CUT A LONG STORY SHORT, CANNONBALL CARRUTHERS TOOK 12 GOAL-KICKS, SCORED 12 GOALS AND THE BLOTS WERE BEATEN 12-8! NOW CHARLIE BLOT IS REALLY WORRIED!
AAGH! YOU CLOT! IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT! THAT HUGE FOOT GAVE HIM AN UNSTOPPABLE SHOT!
LITTLE MEDDLER! SCRAG HIM! TEAR HIM APART!
DONG!
TO ANY BOARD
PLASTER!
WHAT A CHARLIE!
HO! HO! THE FIRST TIME WE'VE BEATEN THEM FOR YEARS! THANKS TO CHARLIE!

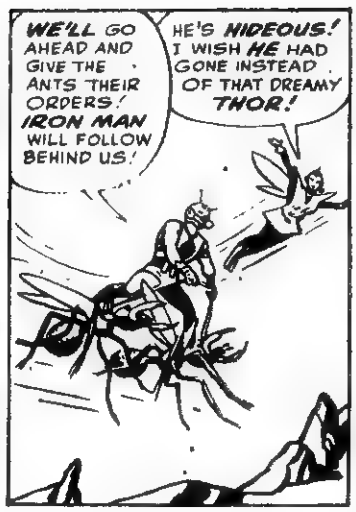


MEANWHILE, WHERE IS THE INCREDIBLE HULK? HUNTED, HOUNDED, BEWILDERED, HE HAS TAKEN REFUGE WITH A TRAVELLING CIRCUS, AS HE WONDERS WHAT TO DO NEXT!

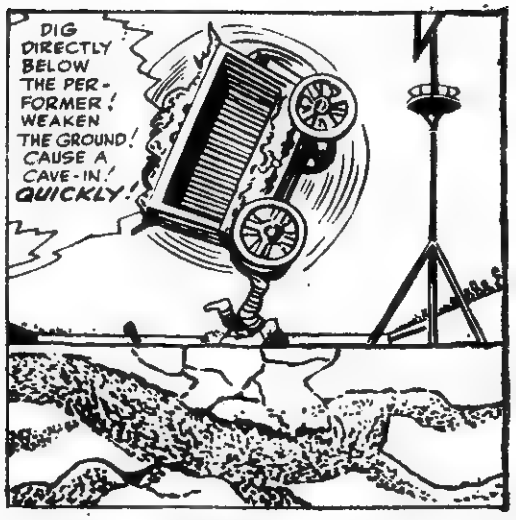
HERE HE IS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... MECHANO, THE MOST POWERFUL, LIFE-LIKE ROBOT ON EARTH! HE WALKS LIKE A MAN, HE MOVES LIKE A MAN, BUT HE IS AS STRONG AS A DOZEN BULL-DOZERS! MECHANO, THE MARVEL OF THE AGE!!



AT LAST! ONE OF MY ARMY OF ANTS HAS SEEN AN IMPOSSIBLY-POWERFUL PERFORMER IN A LOCAL CIRCUS! IT COULD BE THE HULK!


WE'LL GO AHEAD AND GIVE THE ANTS THEIR ORDERS! IRON MAN WILL FOLLOW BEHIND US!
HE'S HIDEOUS! I WISH HE HAD GONE INSTEAD OF THAT DREAMY THOR!

DON'T YOU EVER THINK OF ANYTHING EXCEPT...
QUIET! THERE'S THE CIRCUS NOW! I'VE GOT TO BEAM SOME INSTRUCTIONS AHEAD TO THE ANTS!


DIG DIRECTLY BELOW THE PERFORMER! WEAKEN THE GROUND! CAUSE A CAVE-IN! QUICKLY!

WITHIN MINUTES...
UGHH... WHA..??

I'M TRAPPED IN THIS CREVICE! CAN'T BE AN ACCIDENT! SOMEONE MUST BE WISE TO ME! DON'T KNOW HOW THEY DID IT, BUT THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT NOW! CAN'T STAY HERE ... GOTTA GET OUT!

EXERTING HIS INCREDIBLY POWERFUL MUSCLES TO FULL CAPACITY, THE MADDENED HULK THRASHES AND POUNDS AND BATTERS AND HEAVES, UNTIL...
THERE'S NOT A PIECE OF GROUND ANYWHERE THAT CAN HOLD THE HULK!

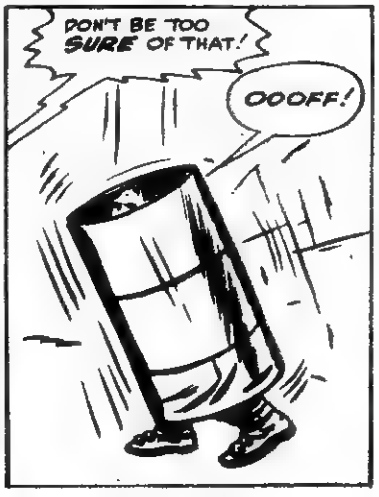
I'M FREE!!

I FLEW CLOSE ENOUGH TO BE SURE... IT IS HIM... IT'S THE HULK!
WHAT'S THAT FLYIN' PAST ME ?? JUST A COUPLE OF BUGS! NO... THEY.. THEY LOOK LIKE PEOPLE!

I DON'T GET THIS!... BUT I DON'T LIKE WHAT I SEE! GOTTA LEAVE HERE! THEY'RE STARTIN' TO CLOSE IN!
I'LL USE THE MICROPHONE TO MAKE HIM HEAR ME! MAYBE I CAN REASON WITH HIM!
I SURE WOULDN'T WANT TO MEET HIM IN A DARK ALLEY... OR EVEN A LIGHT ONE!

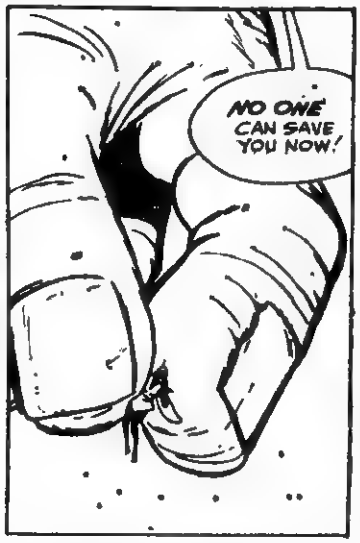
WAIT! THIS IS ANT MAN TALKING! I KNOW WHO YOU ARE! I MUST SPEAK TO YOU! IF YOU'RE INNOCENT, I'LL HELP YOU! I'M YOUR FRIEND!
GO AWAY! I SPEAK TO NO ONE! I HAVE NO FRIENDS!

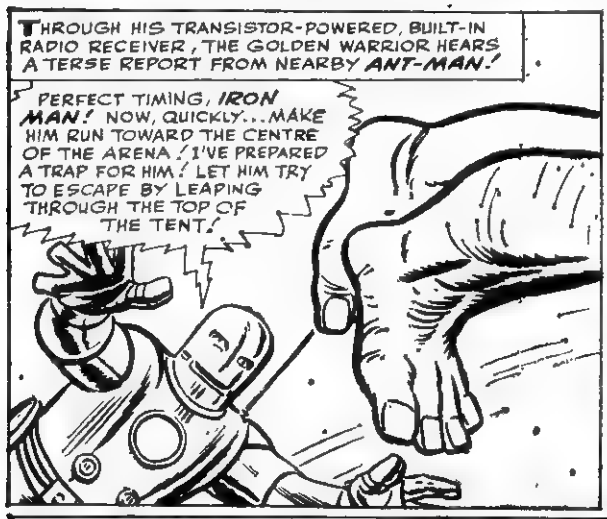
IF YOU WON'T STOP, I'LL MAKE YOU STOP! RELEASE THE STEEL CYLINDER, MY TINY WARRIORS!
YOU ARE A FOOL! NOTHING CAN STOP ME!

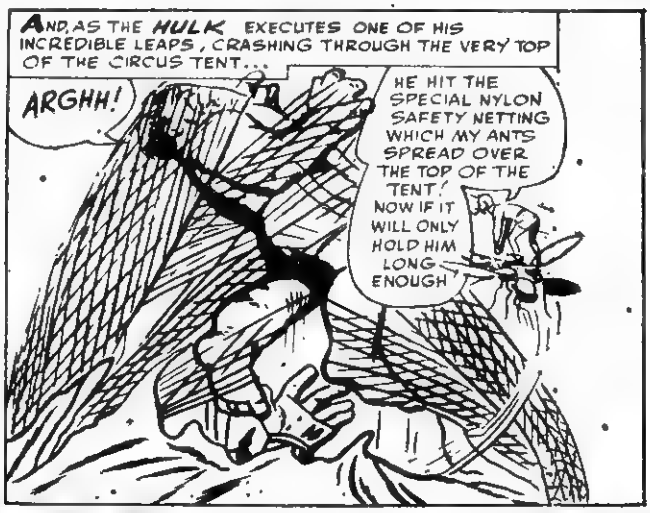

DON'T BE TOO SURE OF THAT!
OOOFF!

MEANWHILE, THE AUDIENCE, THINKING IT IS ALL PART OF THE SHOW, HOWLS WITH UNRESTRAINED ENTHUSIASM...
BEST DURN ACT I EVER SAW!
THAT BIG ROBOT HAS THE DISPOSITION OF MY BROTHER-IN-LAW!
HOW DO THEY EVER DREAM THESE THINGS UP?

SO! YOU REFUSE TO STOP ??
YOU INTEND TO KEEP HOUNDING ME, DO YOU ?







IS THE MIGHTY **HULK** CAPTURED AT LAST? AND WHAT OF **THOR** AND THE EVIL **LOKI**? WILL THEY MEET ON THE ISLE OF SILENCE?

THERE'S A FEAST OF THRILLS AND EXCITEMENT LAID ON FOR YOUR ENJOYMENT IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

SMASH!

FOR MORE HULK-TYPE THRILLS, SEE...

Do You Know:—

1. What country has "U.A.R." on its stamps?
2. What country NEVER puts its name on its stamps?
3. Must a stamp have a "watermark" to be genuine?
4. What was the former name of "ZAMBIA"?

Prizes: 3 TRIANGULAR stamps free for each correct answer. Special packet of 15 different Triangular stamps free for 4 correct answers. Our wonderful new Special Approvals will also be sent to all applicants. (Please inform your parents)

PHILATELIC SERVICES (Dept SH 19)
Eastrington, Goole, Yorks.

1. What country has "MAGYAR POSTA" on its stamps?
2. Name any person (other than Royalty) who has appeared on British stamps
3. What is meant by a "MINT" stamp?
4. What is the former name for "GHANA"?

Prizes: 3 stamps catalogued over 10/- FREE for each correct answer. Special packet of 12 stamps CATALOGUED OVER 50/- free for all 4 correct answers. Our superb Bargain Approvals will also be sent to all entrants. (Please tell your parents).

UNIVERSAL STAMP COMPANY (Dept SH 20)
Eastrington, Goole, Yorks.

Calling all super-hero fans! If you've enjoyed last week's tremendous clash between the Incredible Hulk and the Fantastic Four (and if you didn't enjoy it we're wasting our time!) you'd probably like to know that the Fantastic Four are now appearing each week in glorious black and white in Wham! So, if you want to say "Hello Again!" to The Torch, The Thing, the Invisible Girl and Mr Fantastic, say "Wham!" to your newsagent. Meanwhile, back at the ranch, your letters are still rolling in and we're still sending out HULK SWEATSHIRTS to lucky readers. Here's the batch for this week:

Dear Smash,

I don't know why your readers say there are some things in SMASH that they don't like, because my brother and I like all of it.

Christopher Hunt (aged 7)
Harlow, Essex.

P.S. My Mum and Dad think it's smashing, too.

Thanks for a nice start to our letters page. We like you too, Chris.

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

I think you should make some adjustments to Smash.

Here are some:—

* Batman	5 pages
Percy's Pets	2 pages
Bad Penny	2 pages
* Rubberman	6 pages
Charlie's Choice	4 pages
* The Fab Hulk (he's dreamy)	10 pages
The Swots and Blots	4 pages
* Legend Testers	8 pages
Danger Mouse	1 page
Ronnie Rich	4 pages
* Tellybugs	6 pages
Mr. Knowall	2 pages
Write to Smash	6 pages
* Grimly Feendish	4 pages
* The Nervs	8 pages
Ghost Patrol	Abolish (sorry)
* Queen of the Seas	8 pages
* Man from Bungle	2 pages

* In colour. Total 82 pages compared to 28 pages.

David Ironside,
Rainham, Essex.

We've got to agree with nearly all you say, David. Ah!—If only we had the 82 pages!

Dear Smash,

I think that the Smash comic is "*Fab*". I have collected every issue so far and I hope to see a lot more of Rubberman and Batman, as these are my favourites in Smash.

Paul Burke,
Redditch, Worcs.

Keep buying SMASH and you'll keep seeing Batman and Rubberman.

* * *

Dear Smash,

There is a boy in our street called John Richard. He said "Smash is rotten," so I gave him a punch.

SMASH FOR EVER.

Peter Howes,
London, S.W.18.

For such loyalty, Peter, we give you a HULK shirt. Keep throwing that right, but keep your guard up.

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

When I went to get my Smash, a few weeks ago, the shopkeeper said that it would soon be finished.

I hope this is not true, because we all think Smash is super! There are so many good features, I don't know which I like best.

Paul Morrison (aged 8)
Reading, Berks.

Dear Paul,

You tell your newsagent from us that SMASH will still be going when the rest have stopped. And if he still doesn't believe you, we'll send the HULK along to convince him.

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

Most Smash fans write to you about the item they like best in Smash. My problem is trying to get hold of Smash. My Dad gets home from night-shift in the morning and then he goes to bed with my Smash. I go upstairs to get it; he says, 'Wait a minute,' and then about ten minutes later he gives me it. My sister sneaks in and then snatches it from me. She gives it back to me when she has finished it, then I dash off to school and I start reading it. Then the teacher takes it from me and puts it on her desk.

John Harrison,
Bradford 5, Yorks.

We sympathise with you, John. But we're sending you a HULK sweatshirt that'll be all your own.

Dear Alf and Cos,

I'm a Hulk fan and I am going to start a Hulk Fan Club. I think the big feller has the energy and the quality to be here in Smash for a long long time.

Gerard Tierney,
Blundellsands,
Liverpool 23.

Put our names down as honorary members of your club, Gerard. You may like to know that from reading all the letters we receive from Smashers, it is clear that the INCREDIBLE HULK is far and away the most popular character in SMASH. The Rubberman comes second, Bad Penny is third and Rollo Stones is fourth.

Alf and Cos.

Dear Smash,

I am the mother of two boys and they both rush for your comic when it's delivered, but I usually get there first, just to read 'HULK'.

Smash is their favourite weekly comic, and I think it's a very good one, and so full of different stories etc., to suit all ages.

If I should win, I can hardly wear a Hulk shirt myself, so can you please send it to my sons Steven and David (ages 10 and 7).

Mrs W. R. Fullbrook,
Boreham Wood, Herts.

P.S. As you didn't give any age limit for sending in for the shirt, I think I can qualify on 'behalf of my sons', (after all, I am a Hulk fan, and I do read Smash.).

Dear Mrs Fullbrook,

No—we don't have any age limit on our readers. We reason that anyone who enjoys our paper is young at heart and therefore one of us. But you're going to need all your sense of humour to persuade your two sons which of them is going to wear the HULK sweatshirt, and when! Wish we could send you two. But supplies are strictly limited.

Alf and Cos.

To: SMASH!,
64 LONG ACRE,
LONDON, W.C.2.

Dear Alf and Cos,

The five things that make Smash great are because it's:

Smashing
Marvellous
Amusing
Super
Hilarious

Paul Alderson,
Sheffield 9, Yorks.

You said it, Paul. Whichever way you look at it, Smash is top of the comics. That's why we're sending you a:

Hulk
Sweatshirt
A
Marvellous
Surprise.

Dear Smash,

I haven't got a Mum, but I've got an Aunty Nell to look after me.

She always buys me Smash and she said she thinks it will be smashing for me to get a sweatshirt from Smash.

Please don't take Batman and Hulk out of Smash.

Colin Stannard,
Sidcup, Kent.

Aunty Nell's got a HULK sweatshirt to wash and iron each week from now on, Colin, because we're sending one to you.

Alf and Cos.

Dear Smash,

I like Smash because of The Incredible Hulk and I think it would be just great to wear one of his sweatshirts.

P.S. My Daddy had to tell me how to spell incredible.

Nigel Vuagniaux, (aged 5)
Bathampton, Somerset.

From now on you won't need your Dad to help you spell "incredible", Nigel. It'll be in large letters on the front and back of your sweatshirt.

Thanks for all your marvellous letters—we wish we had a sweatshirt for each and every one of you. And by the way, because we have to go to press well in advance, it isn't possible for us to publish letters until some little time after we receive them. In most cases the delay will be several weeks. So even though you haven't seen your letter yet, you may still be lucky.

YOU BE THE JUDGE!

That's right—put us on trial by filling in the form and sending it with your letter. We want to know what YOU want!

My favourite feature in SMASH! is:

.....

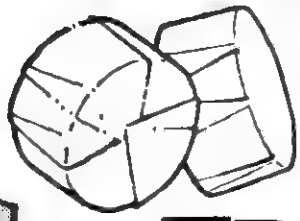
The feature I don't like is:

.....

To: SMASH, 64, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

CHOOSE YOUR PRIZE

AND WIN IT in the GREAT



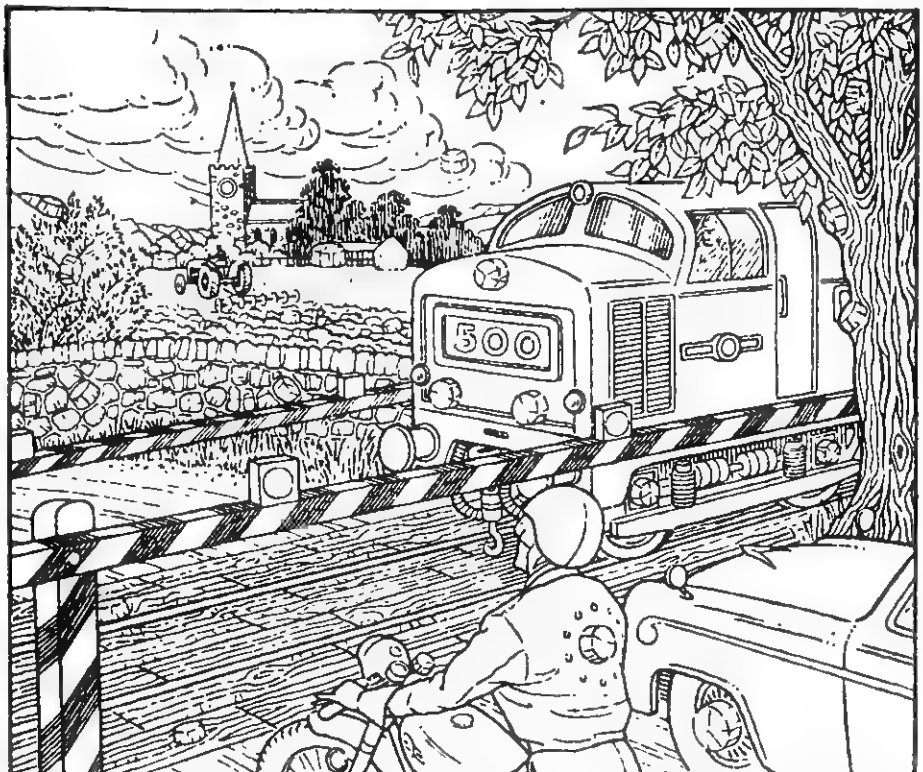
TREASURE HUNT

200 FABULOUS PRIZES!

PHILIPS BANDSPREAD RADIO
A portable transistor radio for all pop stations, plus easy tuning for the whole Continent!

SINDY DOLL SET
Three famous dolls in one set—'Sindy', boy-friend 'Paul' and little sister 'Patch'. Each has three sets of clothes—switch around outfits for all occasions!

AIRFIX MOTOR RACING SET
Set up your own 'Brands Hatch'. The complete set: plus extra racing cars, grandstand, Press Box, spectators and track officials, too!



HUNT THE TOFFO—and win the prize you want. A swinging transistor radio . . . a super car racing set . . . a sweet Sindy Doll family . . . YOU CHOOSE.

This is how you win. In the big picture, the artist has hidden a number of wrapped pieces of TOFFO, the creamy-tasting toffee that everybody loves. You will see that the artist has drawn the Toffo pieces, wrapped as shown above, in all sorts of sizes.

Search the picture carefully and count how many wrapped pieces you can find. Write your total in the empty square below 1st Try on the entry form. If not quite sure of the total in the picture you can make extra attempts in the other 'Try' spaces.

For each separate 'Try' you make, you *must* send with your entry the red wrapper from one 3d. Toffo. If you send four red wrappers for 4 tries, you can make an extra attempt in the FREE 5th Try square without sending another wrapper.

Before sending your entry, finish the sentence on the form by adding not more than 10 words of your own. Fill in name, age and address, and tick the prize you would like.

Cut out the whole entry form round the broken lines and post in a sealed envelope (4d. stamp) with the correct number of Toffo wrappers to: Toffo 'Treasure Hunt', 18-20 St. Andrew Street, London, E.C.4, (Comp.).

Closing date SATURDAY, 1st OCTOBER, 1966.

READ THESE POINTS CAREFULLY:

1. Anyone living in the U.K. who is under 15 on 1st October, 1966 can enter, except children of employees of John Mackintosh & Sons Ltd., or anyone directly connected with the competition.

2. All the entries will be examined and the 200 prizes will be awarded to the competitors who have given the correct or most nearly correct total of wrapped Toffo pieces hidden in the picture. One prize only per winning competitor.

3. Any number of attempts may be entered, but they *must* be accompanied by the correct number of red 3d. Toffo wrappers.

4. In the event of ties, the judges will award the prizes to competitors who have best completed the sentence on the entry form AGE WILL BE TAKEN FULLY INTO ACCOUNT BY THE JUDGES.

5. The judges' decision in all competition matters is final and legally binding no correspondence is allowed.

6 Winners will be notified by post, and their names published in 'Competitors' Journal' on Oct. 24th, 1966.

Ask at your Toffo shop for extra entry forms, containing full rules, or write direct to: 'Toffo Treasure Hunt', 18-20 St. Andrew Street, London, E.C.4, (Comp.), marking envelope 'Entry Form' and enclosing stamped, addressed envelope.

ENTRY FORM FOR MACKINTOSH'S TOFFO 'TREASURE HUNT'

Write one total in each 'Try' square you enter

1st TRY Total	2nd TRY Total	3rd TRY Total	4th TRY Total	FREE 5th TRY Total

Finish this sentence by adding up to 10 words of your own

I LIKE MACKINTOSH'S TOFFO BECAUSE

.....

.....

.....

(Please use CAPITAL LETTERS) S.H.

FIRST NAME .....

SURNAME .....

AGE ..... YEARS ..... MONTHS

ADDRESS .....

.....

TOWN .....

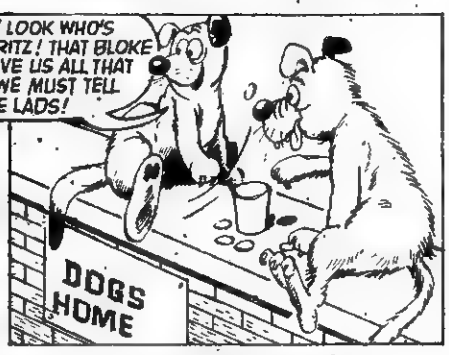
COUNTY .....

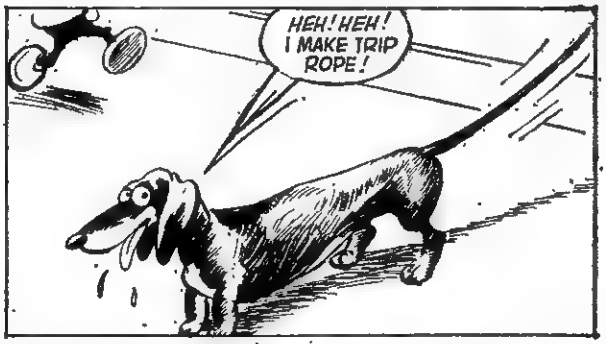
IMPORTANT—put a tick beside the prize you would like to win.

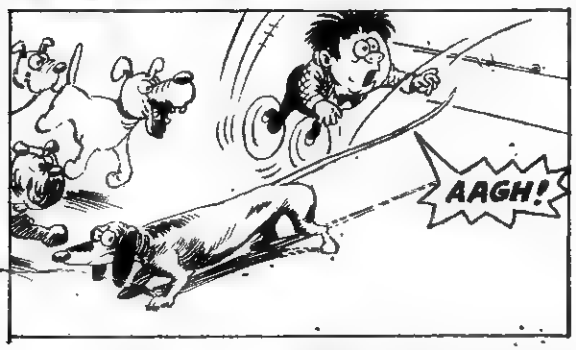
Transistor Radio .....
Car Racing Set .....
Sindy Doll Set .....

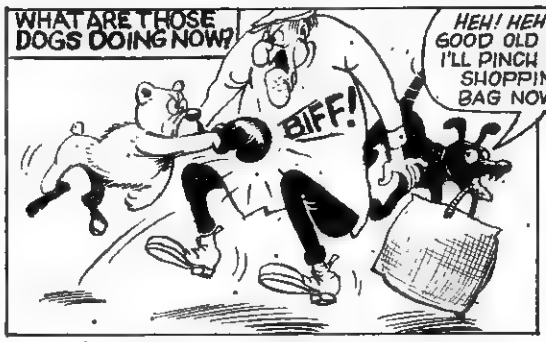
HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—*IF* HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

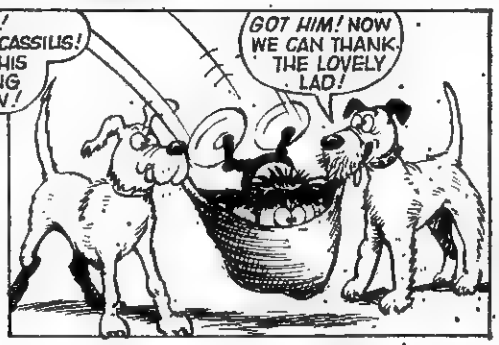
RONNIE RICH

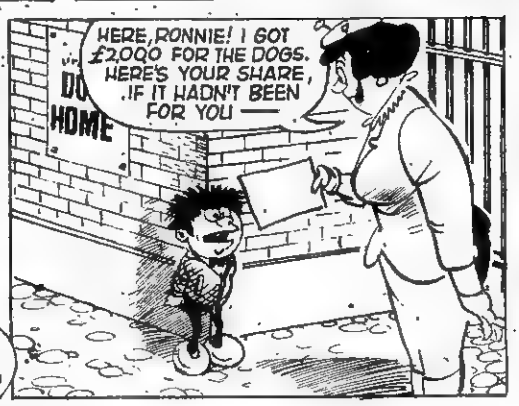












MEET... Mister Knowall

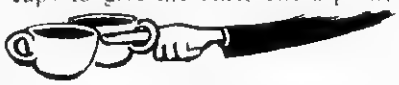
He knows everything there is to know about everything—and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!

I'm not such a Knowall as I think. And the reason is that I tried out a trick a reader sent me the other day and although it worked, I don't know why. This was it . . . I placed two wine glasses on chairs and put a broomstick across them. Then, I hit the broomstick laying across the glasses with another broomstick. The broomstick broke—but the thin glasses it rested on didn't even crack!

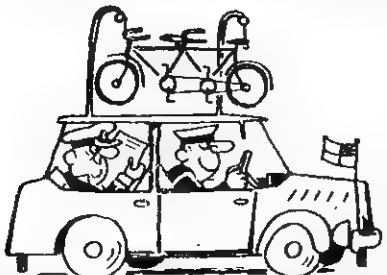
Perhaps one of you Knowalls can tell me why the glasses remained undamaged. But if you want to see the trick performed —GET DAD TO DO IT FOR YOU!

When Dad's recovered from that shock, put two cups on a table and ask him to push one cup through the handle of the other.

Don't worry—he'll soon leave it for you to show him how. And here's the trick: you poke your finger through the handle of one of the cups to give the other one a push!



Ask your grocer for a large cardboard box. Also get some small magnets from the toy-shop and tie each one to the end of a short stick—as we show you here. Now cut out several fish from pieces of cardboard and fix a paper-clip to the nose of each one. Mark different numbers on each fish and throw them into the box. Now blindfold your mates and fish for them. Count up the numbers of everyone's 'catch', and the one with the highest score wins.



CARTOON FROM: J. PIGG, SOUTHAMPTON

CAN *YOU* SAVE THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.?

Doctor Doom lures the Man from B.U.N.G.L.E. into a narrow passageway and then makes off through the door at the far end. But before the B.U.N.G.L.E. agent can follow, the floor begins to slide open, and from a loudspeaker Dr Doom's voice cackles, "He-He! When the floor slides back you will fall through to join my pet for tea—YOU ARE HIS TEA! Afterwards, the floor will move back to its original position and seal your fate! Now I shall leave you, Goodbye, my friend! GOODBYE!"

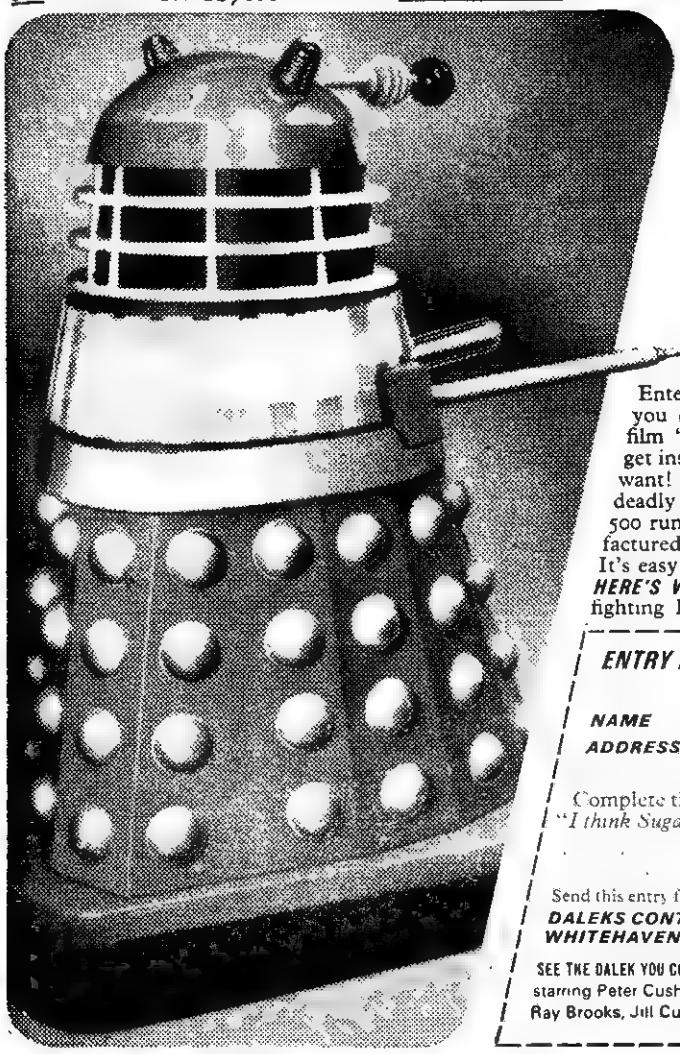
It looks as though there are no flaws in the doctor's cunning plan—But can you see how our agent can escape? The answer is below.

What's the longest night of the year?

A fort-night.

DID YOU SAVE THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.?

The walls are so close together that the Man from B.U.N.G.L.E. can use them to support himself until the floor slides back into position. When it does, he just slips through the door!



GREAT NEW SUGAR PUFFS CONTEST!

WIN A REAL DALEK

from the film **DALEKS—INVASION EARTH 2150 AD**

Enter the exciting Sugar Puffs Dalek Contest and you could win a life-size Dalek from the latest film 'Daleks-Invasion Earth, 2150 AD'. You can get inside and make the Dalek move anywhere you want! Operate the "Human Detector" and the deadly Dalek ray! Three Daleks to be won, and for 500 runners-up, battery-operated toy Daleks manufactured by Louis Marx Ltd. Enter here and now! It's easy – and it's fun!

HERE'S WHAT TO DO Below is a list of qualities for fighting Daleks. Pick the six you think most useful, then put them in order of importance. For instance, you may think "G" most important, so you would put "G" in the first space, and so on. Have as many entries as you like. Each entry must be different and accompanied by two guarantee panels from Sugar Puffs packs.

A Be able to imitate a Dalek voice. **B** Have a protective suit against Dalek ray guns. **C** Carry emergency food and water pills for a week. **D** Know how to do First Aid. **E** Be able to travel anywhere in space. **F** Have a knowledge of electronics. **G** Carry a radio to contact Earth from space. **H** Have resistance to brain-washing. **I** Know how to operate Tardis. **K** Be as clever as Dr. Who. **L** Know how to tell other people what to do. **M** Never panic when in danger.

ENTRY FORM

1	2	3	4	5	6

NAME

ADDRESS .....

Complete this sentence in not more than ten words:
"I think Sugar Puffs would help me fight Daleks because

Send this entry form with two Sugar Puffs guarantee panels to,
DALEKS CONTEST, QUAKER OATS LIMITED, WHITEHAVEN, CUMBERLAND

SEE THE DALEK YOU COULD WIN IN THE FILM "DALEKS–INVASION EARTH 2150 AD" starring Peter Cushing as Dr Who. Also starring Bernard Cribbins, Ray Brooks, Jill Curzon.

A BRITISH LION FILM

CONTEST RULES **1.** Contest closes on 28th February, 1967. **2.** All prize winners will be notified by post. No entrant may win more than one prize. **3.** Judges' decision on all points will be final. **4.** The prizes will be awarded to those entries which contain the best solution and whose slogans in the opinions of the judges are considered most apt. **5.** Employees and families of Quaker Oats Ltd., British Lion Films Ltd., their Advertising Agencies, and residents outside the U.K. and Eire shall not be eligible to enter. **6.** It is a condition of entry that competitors agree to be bound by the rules of the contest. **7.** No correspondence can be entered into.

Sugar Puffs

– the honeyest cereal of them all!

QUAKER

GRIMLY FEENDISH

THE ROTTENEST CROOK IN THE WORLD!

ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS...

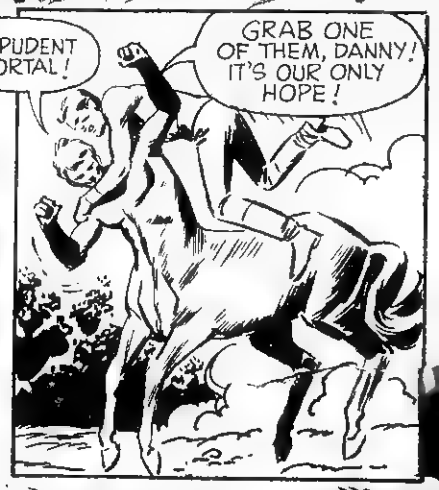
THE LEGEND TESTERS

ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS, THE LEGEND TESTERS, ARE SEEKING THE MIGHTY ZEUS IN OLYMPUS, HOME OF THE GREEK GODS. CAPTURED BY THE GIANT, ONE-EYED CYCLOPS, THEY TRY TO ESCAPE WHILE HE SLEEPS. **BUT CYCLOPS AWAKES!**

RUN, DANNY! RUN AS YOU'VE NEVER RUN BEFORE!

BUT ROLLO IS WRONG. THESE ARE NO HORSES—THESE ARE THE FABLED CREATURES THAT THE ANCIENT GREEKS KNEW AS **CENTAURS!** HALF MAN - HALF HORSE!

NOW ROLLO RECOGNISES THEM FOR WHAT THEY REALLY ARE. BUT DRIVEN BY HIS DESPERATION, HE FLINGS HIMSELF UPON ONE OF THEM!

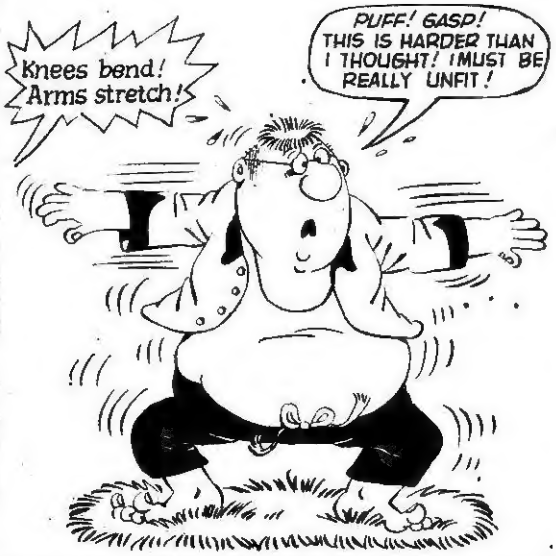


FURIOUSLY, THE TWO MEN AND TWO CENTAURS BATTLE, HEEDLESS OF THE FACT THAT NOW THE VERY GROUND TREMBLES — FOR CYCLOPS APPROACHES!

FOR A FLEETING SECOND, THE CENTAURS ARE FROZEN BY THE SUDDEN REALISATION OF THE AWESOME GIANT'S PRESENCE. AND IN THAT SECOND, ROLLO AND DANNY SWING THEMSELVES ASTRIDE THE CREATURES' BACKS!
I WARN YOU, MORTAL! GET DOWN FROM MY BACK!
..AND WITH A THUNDER OF HOOVES THEY ARE AWAY...
SOON CYCLOPS IS LEFT FAR BEHIND...
SORRY- BUT NOT YET!
THE TWO CENTAURS TURN AWAY FROM THEIR COMPANIONS – INCREASE THEIR HEADLONG PACE STILL MORE – AND THEN LAUNCH THEMSELVES INTO THE AIR!
DOWN – DOWN THEY FALL...
...TO PLUNGE AT LAST INTO WAITING WATER WITH SUCH FORCE THAT ROLLO AND DANNY ARE TORN FROM THEIR BACKS...
BATTERED, BRUISED AND THREE-PARTS DROWNED, ROLLO AND DANNY STRUGGLE TO THE SURFACE, ONLY TO BE WHIRLED ALONG BY A POWERFUL CURRENT...
FOR MILE AFTER MILE THEY ARE SWEPT ALONG. AND THEN...
THAT ISLAND! TRY TO SWIM TO IT!
WITH THE LAST OF THEIR STRENGTH THEY REACH THE ISLAND AND DRAG THEMSELVES ON TO ITS SMOOTH SAND...
AT LAST WE ARE SAFE!
BUT, EXHAUSTED AS HE IS, ROLLO WOULD NOT SLEEP IF HE COULD BUT KNOW THE DEPTH OF THE DEADLY DANGER WITH WHICH HE AND DANNY ARE NOW THREATENED!
SO THE KINDLY FATES HAVE SENT ME VISITORS. HOW QUICKLY, I WONDER, WILL THEY DIE AFTER THEY HAVE GAZED UPON MY FEATURES? THIS, IT SHALL BE MY PLEASURE TO DISCOVER!
THIS IS NO EMPTY BOAST. FOR THESE GRIM WORDS ARE SPOKEN BY THE GORGON - THE TERRIBLE CREATURE THAT NO MAN CAN LOOK UPON WITHOUT BEING INSTANTLY TURNED TO STONE! IF YOU'RE BOLD ENOUGH, BUY SMASH NEXT WEEK — AND SEE THE FACE OF THE GORGON!

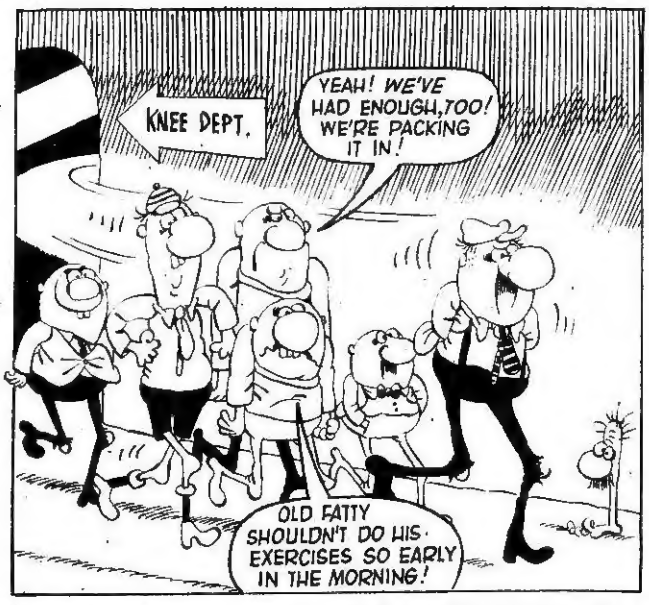
THE NERVS

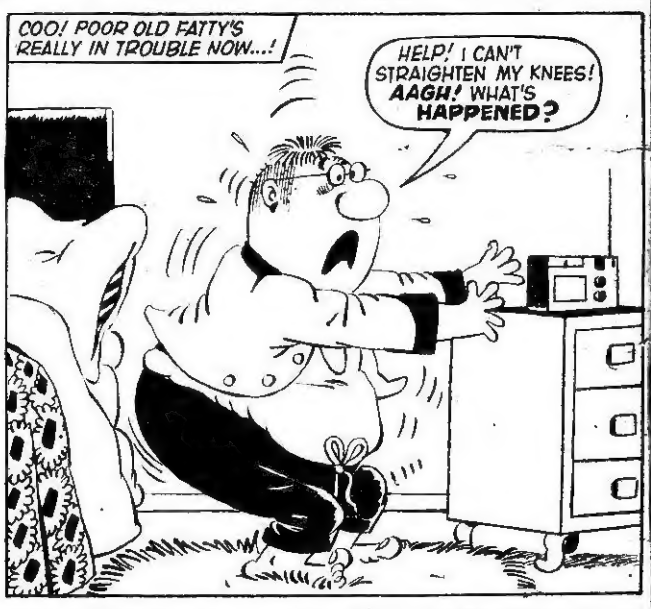
And now, listeners, for your early-morning exercises...
GOSH! I'D BETTER DO THESE! I NEED TO LOSE SOME WEIGHT!


Knees bend! Arms stretch!
PUFF! GASP! THIS IS HARDER THAN I THOUGHT! I MUST BE REALLY UNFIT!

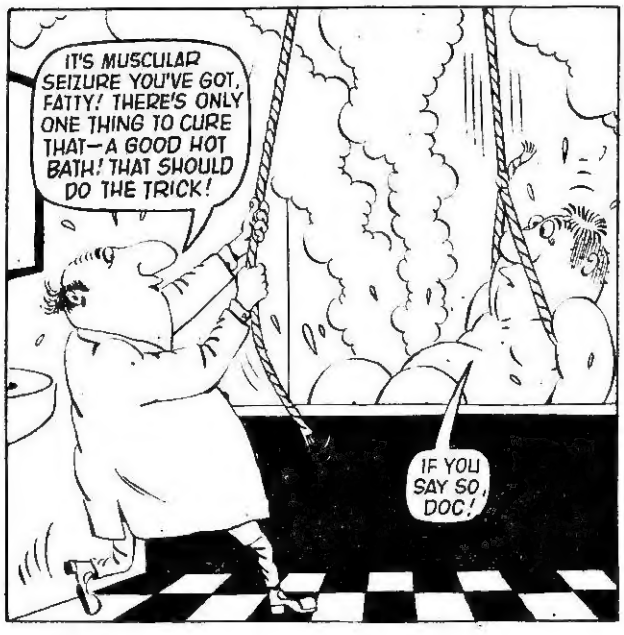
DOWN IN FATTY'S KNEES...
THIS SHOULDN'T BE ALLOWED! WORKING HARD AT THIS TIME OF THE MORNING—IT JUST ISN'T RIGHT!
BENDING THAT FAT KNEE IS HARD WORK! PUFF! GASP!
KNEE JOINT
KNEE PRESSURE

I'VE HAD ENOUGH! I'M GOING ON STRIKE!

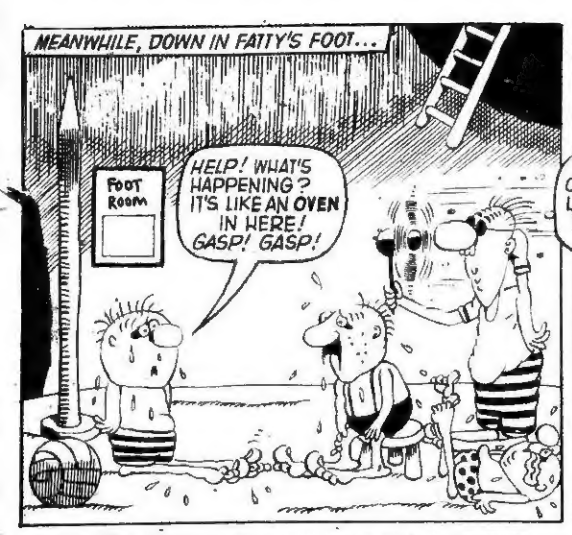

KNEE DEPT.
YEAH! WE'VE HAD ENOUGH, TOO! WE'RE PACKING IT IN!
OLD FATTY SHOULDN'T DO HIS EXERCISES SO EARLY IN THE MORNING!


COO! POOR OLD FATTY'S REALLY IN TROUBLE NOW...!
HELP! I CAN'T STRAIGHTEN MY KNEES! AAGH! WHAT'S HAPPENED?

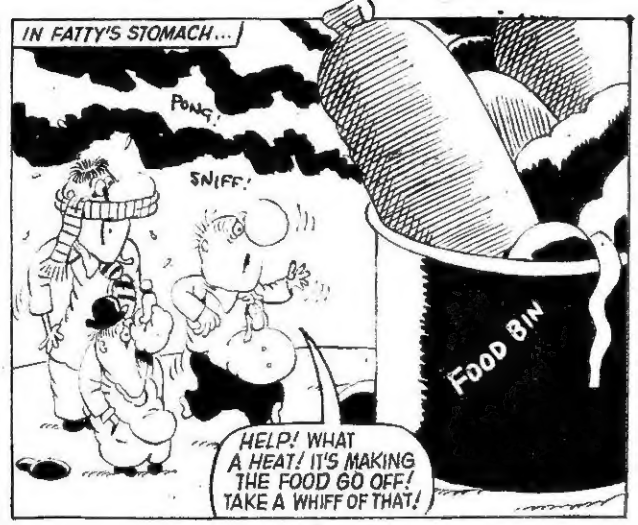
THE LITTLE KNEE NERVS ARE PLAYING CARDS...!
NERVS RECREATION ROOM
HEH! HEH! THEY WILL HAVE TO STAY BENT—WE'RE NOT STRAIGHTENING THEM!
COME ON, NED! YOUR TURN TO LEAD!

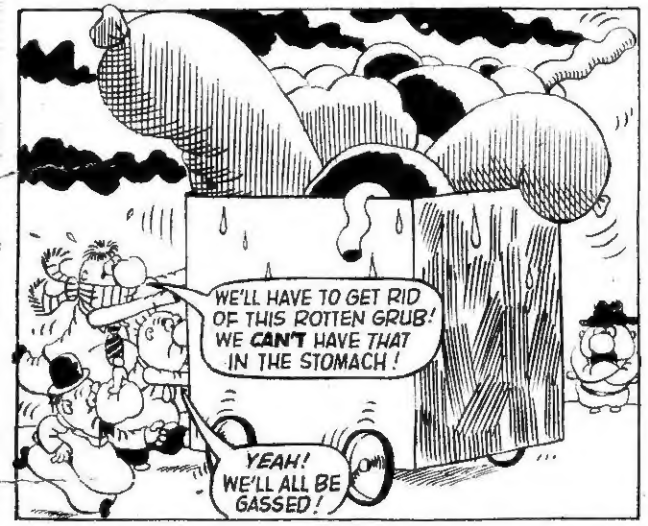

IT'S MUSCULAR SEIZURE YOU'VE GOT, FATTY! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO CURE THAT—A GOOD HOT BATH! THAT SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
IF YOU SAY SO, DOC!

PHEW! IT'S HOT, ALL RIGHT! I'M BOILING!
GOOD! THE HOTTER THE BETTER!


MEANWHILE, DOWN IN FATTY'S FOOT...
FOOT ROOM
HELP! WHAT'S HAPPENING? IT'S LIKE AN OVEN IN HERE! GASP! GASP!

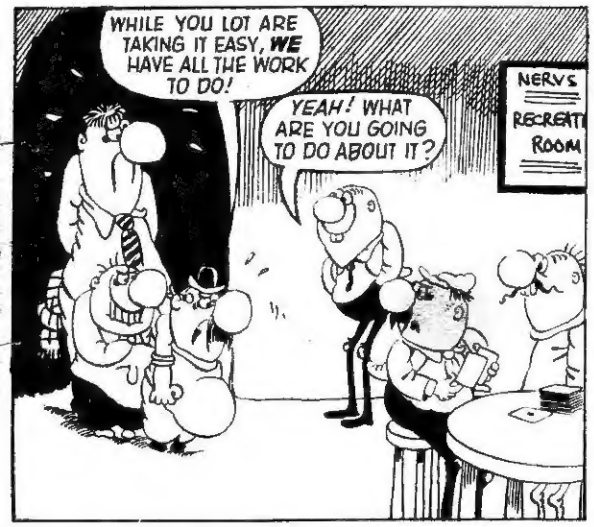
AND ON FATTY'S THIGH...
THIGHWAY 99
HELP! WE'RE COOKING! I FEEL LIKE A FRIED NERV! WHAT ON EARTH'S GOING ON?
I DON'T KNOW! BUT I'M BEING BAKED ALIVE!
N-U-D-C


IN FATTY'S STOMACH...
PONG!
SNIFF!
FOOD BIN
HELP! WHAT A HEAT! IT'S MAKING THE FOOD GO OFF! TAKE A WHIFF OF THAT!

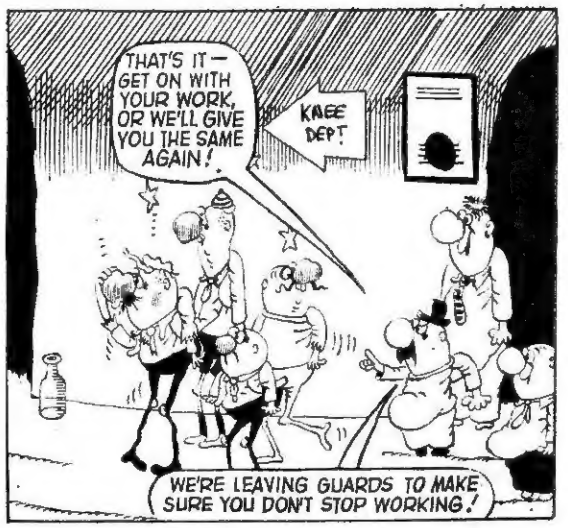

WE'LL HAVE TO GET RID OF THIS ROTTEN GRUB! WE CAN'T HAVE THAT IN THE STOMACH!
YEAH! WE'LL ALL BE GASSED!

CAN YOU GET RID OF THIS LOT, LADS?
WE THINK THOSE KNEE NERVS ARE UP TO THEIR TRICKS AGAIN! FATTY'S HAVING A HOT BATH. BUT LEAVE IT TO US! WE'LL DEAL WITH THEM!
WASTE DISPOSAL DEPT

NOW FOR THOSE PERISHING KNEE NERVS! THE LAZY LITTLE BLIGHTERS! THEY ALWAYS MAKE EXTRA WORK FOR US!
THIGH HILL TO THE KNEE

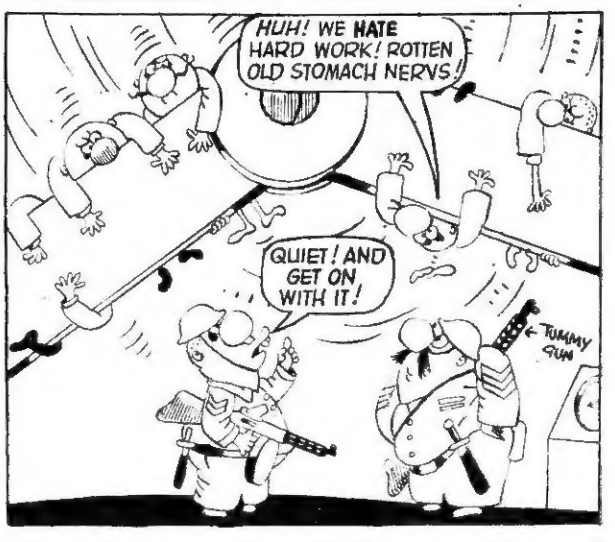

WHILE YOU LOT ARE TAKING IT EASY, WE HAVE ALL THE WORK TO DO!
YEAH! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?
NERVS RECREATION ROOM

GRRR! THAT'LL TEACH THEM A LESSON!
WE'LL KNOCK THE BLAZES OUT OF THEM!
SMASH!
BASH!
THEY'RE SCARED OF HARD WORK AND IT'S ALWAYS US WHO SUFFER!
THWACK!


THAT'S IT — GET ON WITH YOUR WORK, OR WE'LL GIVE YOU THE SAME AGAIN!
KNEE DEPT
WE'RE LEAVING GUARDS TO MAKE SURE YOU DON'T STOP WORKING!

LOOK, READERS! THAT SEEMS TO HAVE DONE THE TRICK...!
GEE, I CAN BEND MY KNEES AGAIN — THAT HOT BATH TREATMENT WAS A GOOD IDEA! BOY, OH BOY!

HO! HO! NOW TO CARRY ON WITH MY EXERCISES AGAIN!
KNEES BEND — ARMS STRETCH!


HUH! WE HATE HARD WORK! ROTTEN OLD STOMACH NERVS!
QUIET! AND GET ON WITH IT!
TUMMY GUM

QUEEN OF THE SEAS

THE WORLD'S FIRST ATOM-POWERED AIRSHIP IS BEING PLUCKED INTO THE SEA BY A STRANGE 'ATOM-ATTRACTING MACHINE'— AND AT THE SAME TIME QUEENIE IS BEING PULLED DOWN TOO!

PRESIDENT CORTEZ

BUZZ-Z-Z-Z!

HELP! START BALING OUT!

EEK! WHAT DOES ZE INSTRUCTION BOOK SAY?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT ZE BOOK SAYS – THE WRITER WROTE IT IN EVERY LANGUAGE EXCEPT OURS!

SPLAT!

ZE FAT STUPEED NEET!

AAAGH! OUR AIRSHIP IS BECOMING A SUBMARINE!

BUZZ-Z-Z!

5000 REVOLUTIONS-PER-SEC.

SIX SECONDS LATER...

BZZ-Z-Z-Z!

GURGLE! DOWN WITH THE PRESIDENT! UP WITH THE REVOLUTION!

KEEP PUMPING, YOU USELESS NIT!

FASTER, YOU FOOL! MY HAIR'S GETTING WET!

GASP! WHEEZE! PANT! GASP!

I CAN'T GO ANY FASTER!

MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE PASSENGER LOUNGE OF THE AIRSHIP, THERE SITS ELMER D. DWINKLEWHITE AND HIS FAMILY – WHO HAVE PAID 6,000 DOLLARS FARE FOR THEIR TRIP...

SAY – PA! WHY'S IT GONE DARK?

SNORE!

AHEM! WE'RE JUST GOIN' THROUGH THICK CLOUD, SON!

DON'T WORRY! NOTHING CAN GO WRONG WITH THIS BRILLIANT AIRSHIP!

FANTASY and FICTION

PA! WE'RE BEING OVERTAKEN BY A GIANT FISH!

BAH! IT'S THOSE STUPID COMICS YOU READ! WAITER! BRING A WASTE-PAPER BIN!

SWATCH

EEK! A MONSTER JELLYFISH!

SUDDENLY, THE ATOM-ATTRACTING MACHINE THAT HAS BEEN PULLING THE SHIP DOWN MEETS WITH AN ACCIDENT...

PHUT! - POP!

SPLUTTER!

POY-IN-NG!

CRASH!

...LETTING THE SHIP ZOOM UPWARDS AGAIN!

THE SHIP IS WHEEZING OOP, CAPTAIN!

PRESIDENT CORTEZ

EEK! WE'VE BEEN HOOKED UP!

–WHILE IN THE FORWARD 'LUXURY' LOUNGE–

PAW! LOOK! A FLYIN' CRAB!

K-KEEP CALM! (GLUG!) –THEY'RE JUST TAKING HER UP ABOVE THE CLOUDS AGAIN– I HOPE!

SHRIEK! SHRIEK! SHRIEK!

WE CAN'T DESCRIBE NEXT WEEK'S EPISODE, READERS – IT'S SO WAY-OUT YOU WOULD NEVER BELIEVE US! SO SEE IT FOR YOURSELF NEXT TUESDAY! OK?